

CALIBER

FIRST ISSUE!

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CALIBER

P R E S E N T S

Featuring
Tim Vigil's
CUDA Saga

— Also —
THRILL-KILL
STREET SHADOWS
IO
THE CROW
NIGHTSTREETS

MATURE AUDIENCES

CALIBER

P R E S E N T S

No. 1

January 1989

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Cover Art by Tim Vigil

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HEART MARTINIS



SCRIPT • ART •
TIMOTHY B. VIGIL
EMBELLISHING
TIM TYLER
• LETTERING •
KIMBERLEY
RICHERSON

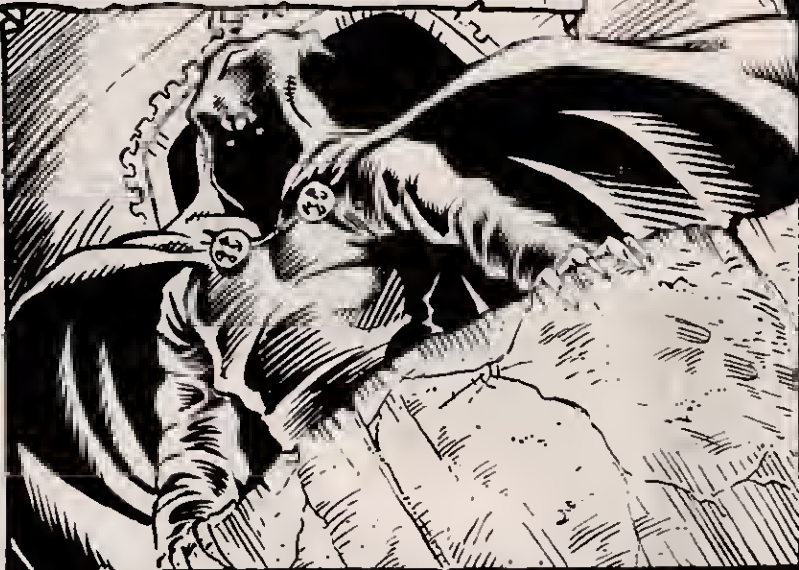
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CHARGING THROUGH THE CONTAINMENT OF BEAST AND OTHER EVIL BEINGS, THE BLOOD DRESSED AND FURIOUS WARRIOR, DWARFED AGAINST THE CASTLE WALLS, SCREAMS A MERCILESS CHALLENGE.



WIZARD!
I STAND WAITING. SHOW YOURSELF AND FACE YOUR FATE AT THE **END** OF MY SWORD. I, CUDRA, HAVE COME TO KILL YOU.

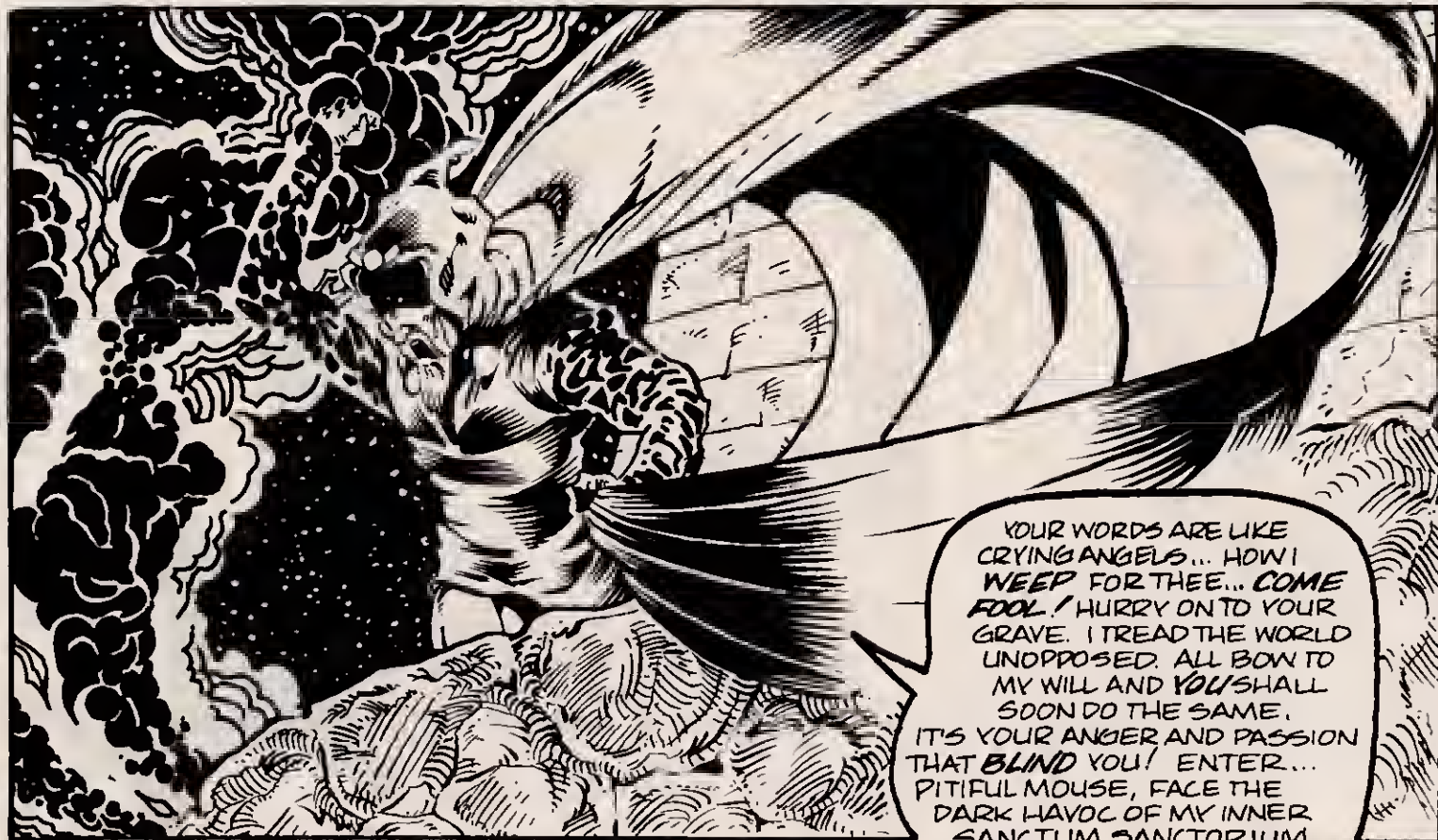
WIND RUMBLES. THE CLOUDS MORE LIKE GHOSTLY FIGURES ACROSS A GRAVEYARD. **DEATH** APPEARS HIGH ABOVE, UPON A STONY BALCONY. **ARSON**, SUPREME MASTER OF THE **BLACK MAJIK**, FACES HIS MOCKERY.



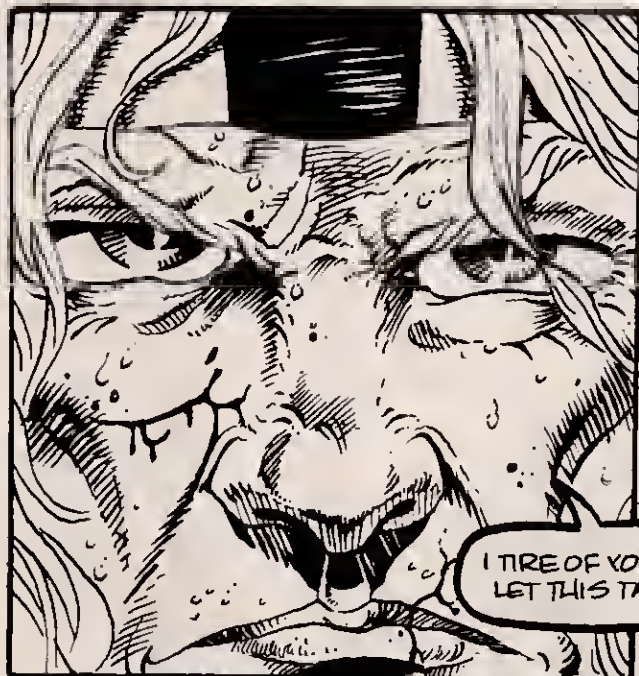
WHAT NAIVE **BASTARD** CALLS MY NAME ASIDE A CHALLENGE OF MIGHT? A MAN OF **HONOR**, ARE YOU, **CUDA**? YOU COME WITH A BRAVE SOUL, THAT YOU SHALL **NEED**. YOU COME TO SLAY ME, THAT SHALL NEVER BE... YOU COME TO CHALLENGE DESTINY... I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE. ENTER MY LABYRINTH, AND YOU ENTER **HELL**.



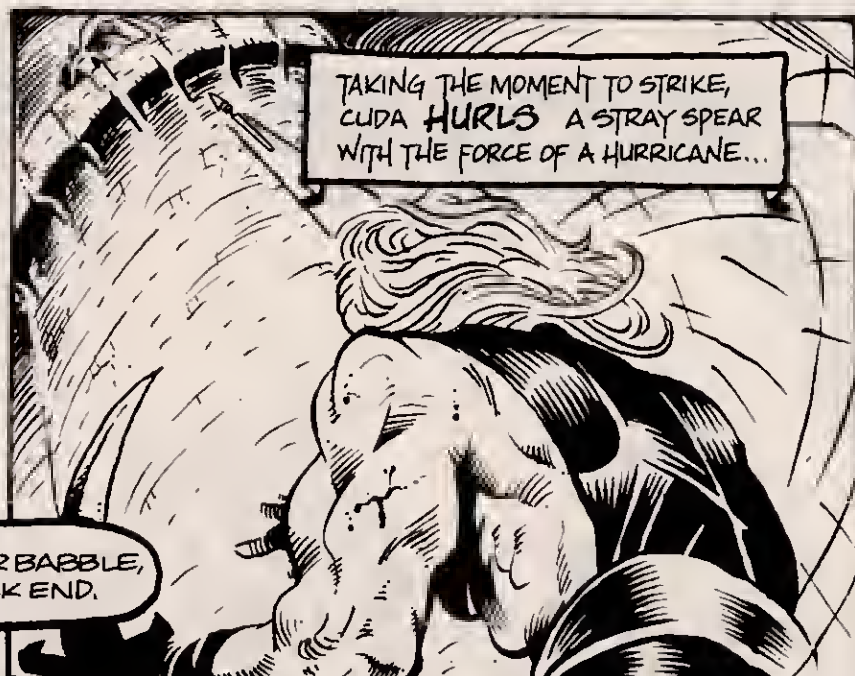
I NOT ONLY COME HERE WITH A **CHALLENGE**, **PIG**! I HAVE COME TO **TEAR** YOUR SOUL FROM THIS TIME AND FOREVER SEND YOU TO **BLACKEST** LIMBO. NO MORE SHALL YOU BRING TEARS TO THE INNOCENT. AS YOU HAVE SLAUGHTERED MY PEOPLE, I WILL **DESTROY** YOU, **HELL BRINGER**!



YOUR WORDS ARE LIKE
CRYING ANGELS... HOW I
WEEP FOR THEE... **COME
FOOL!** HURRY ONTO YOUR
GRAVE. I TREAD THE WORLD
UNOPPOSED. ALL BOW TO
MY WILL AND **YOU** SHALL
SOON DO THE SAME.
IT'S YOUR ANGER AND PASSION
THAT **BLIND** YOU! ENTER...
PITIFUL MOUSE, FACE THE
DARK HAVOC OF MY INNER
SANCTUM SANCTORIUM.



I TIRE OF YOUR BABBLE,
LET THIS TALK END.



TAKING THE MOMENT TO STRIKE,
CUDA **HURLS** A STRAY SPEAR
WITH THE FORCE OF A HURRICANE...



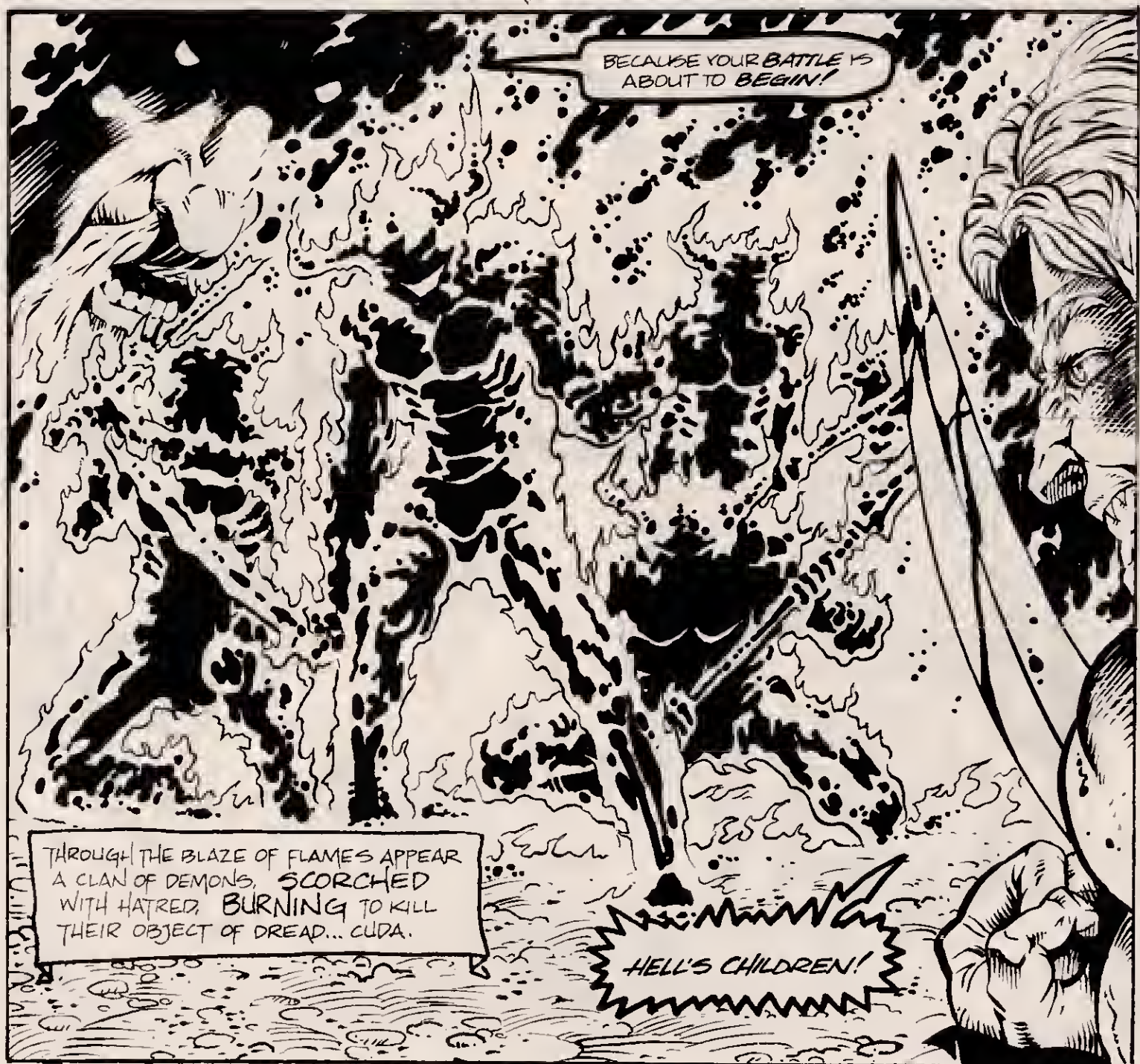
PIERCING AN UNPROTECTED
HEART.



AHH... QUICK LIKE THE COBRA, CUNNING LIKE THE FOX, BUT YOUR THREATS AND EFFORTS SHALL DO YOU NO GOOD.



READY YOUR SWORD, WARRIOR...



BECAUSE YOUR BATTLE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

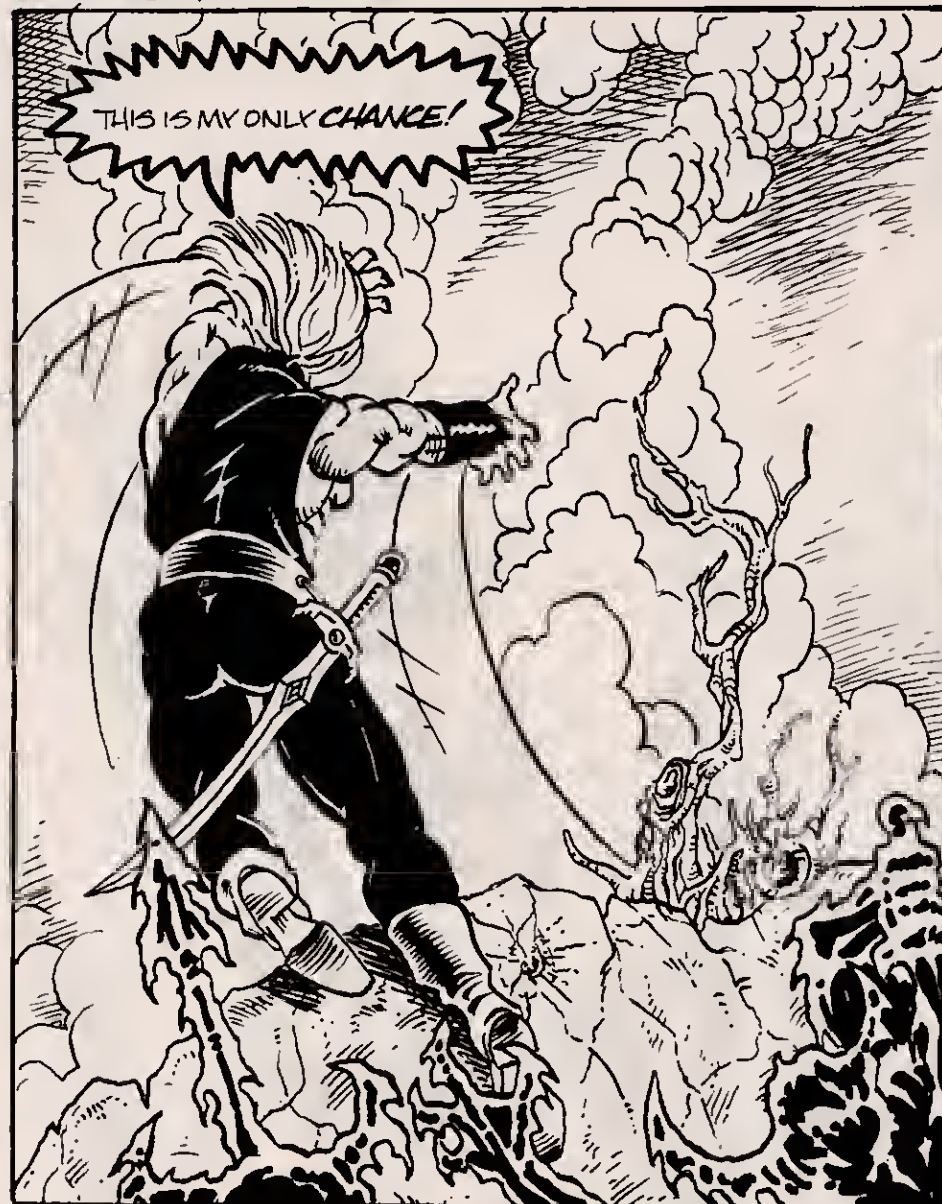
THROUGH THE BLAZE OF FLAMES APPEAR A CLAN OF DEMONS, SCORCHED WITH HATRED, BURNING TO KILL THEIR OBJECT OF DREAD... CUD.

HELL'S CHILDREN!



SCREECHING GUTTERAL SOUNDS
PIERCE THE BATTLE-GROUND AS THE
FLAMING DEMONS ASCEND UPON CUIDA,
THEIR ONSLAUGHT IS WITHOUT MERCY.
CRAZED, ATTACK RELENTLESS. STEEL
DEFLECTS BURNING STEEL. CUIDA
STRIKES BACK TO DISABLE, CHOPPING
AT FLAILING LIMBS AND TORSO'S. HIS
SWORD DIGS DEEP INTO THE ASH CRUSTED
SKIN OF HIS DEADLY ADVERSARIES. THE
BURNING DEAD YET PURSUE ON.
NOTHING AFFECTS THEIR CHARGE.
NOTHING SLOWS THEM DOWN.
NOTHING CAN STOP THAT WHICH
WILL NOT DIE!





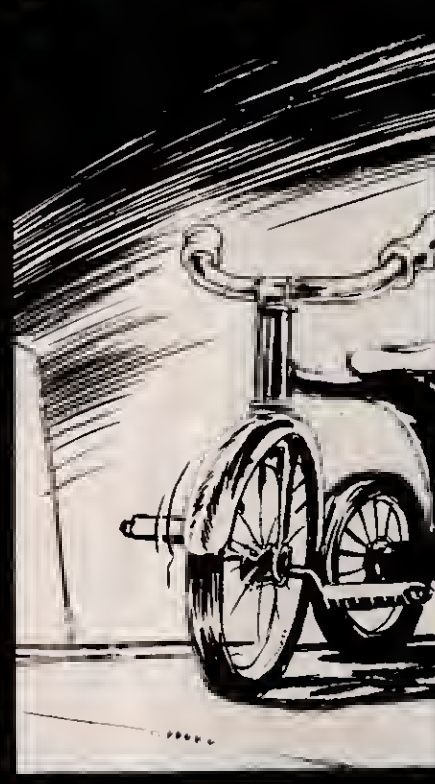
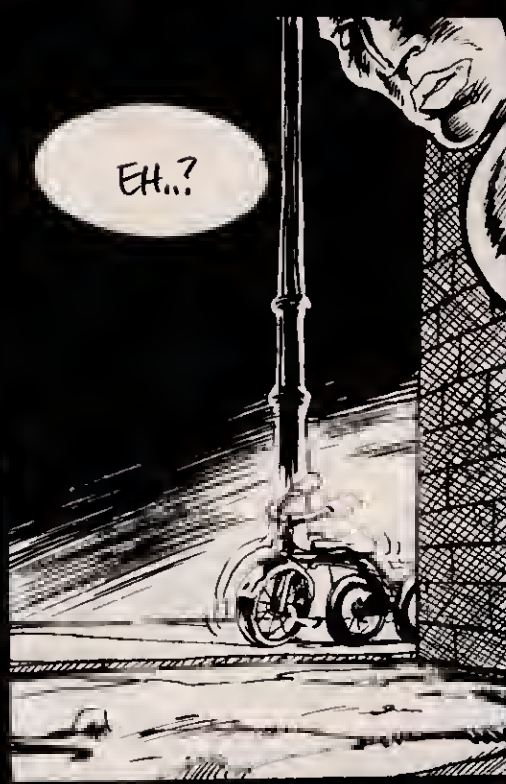
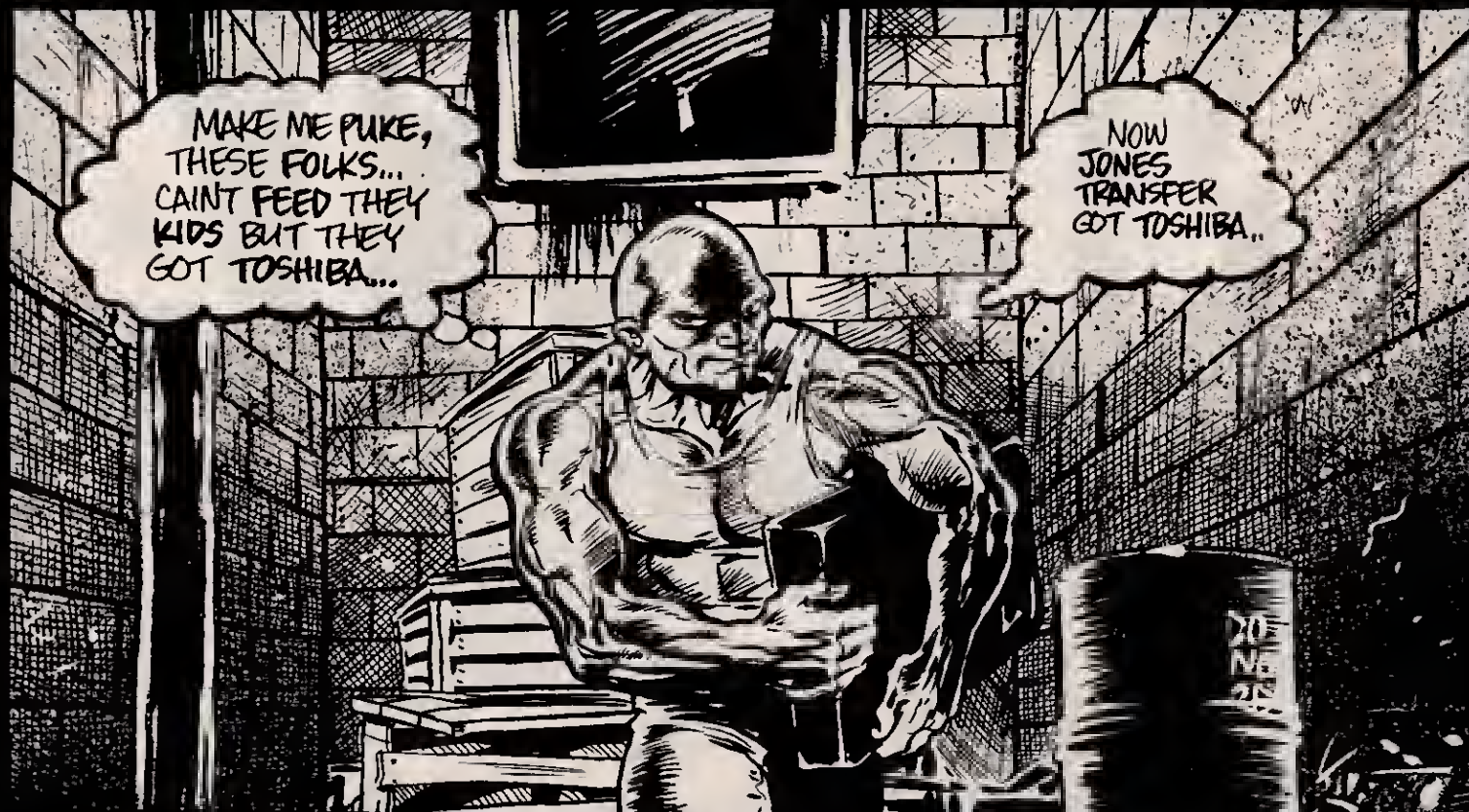
INERTIA

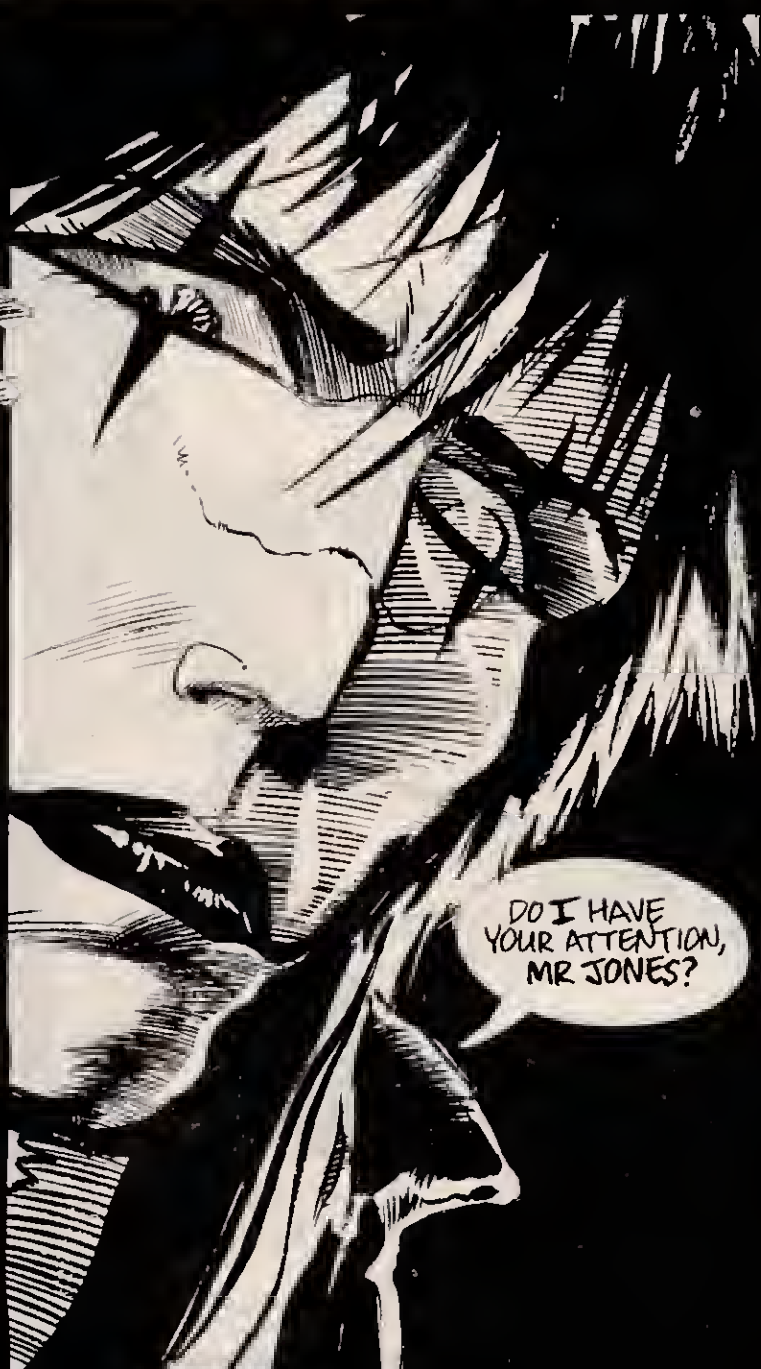
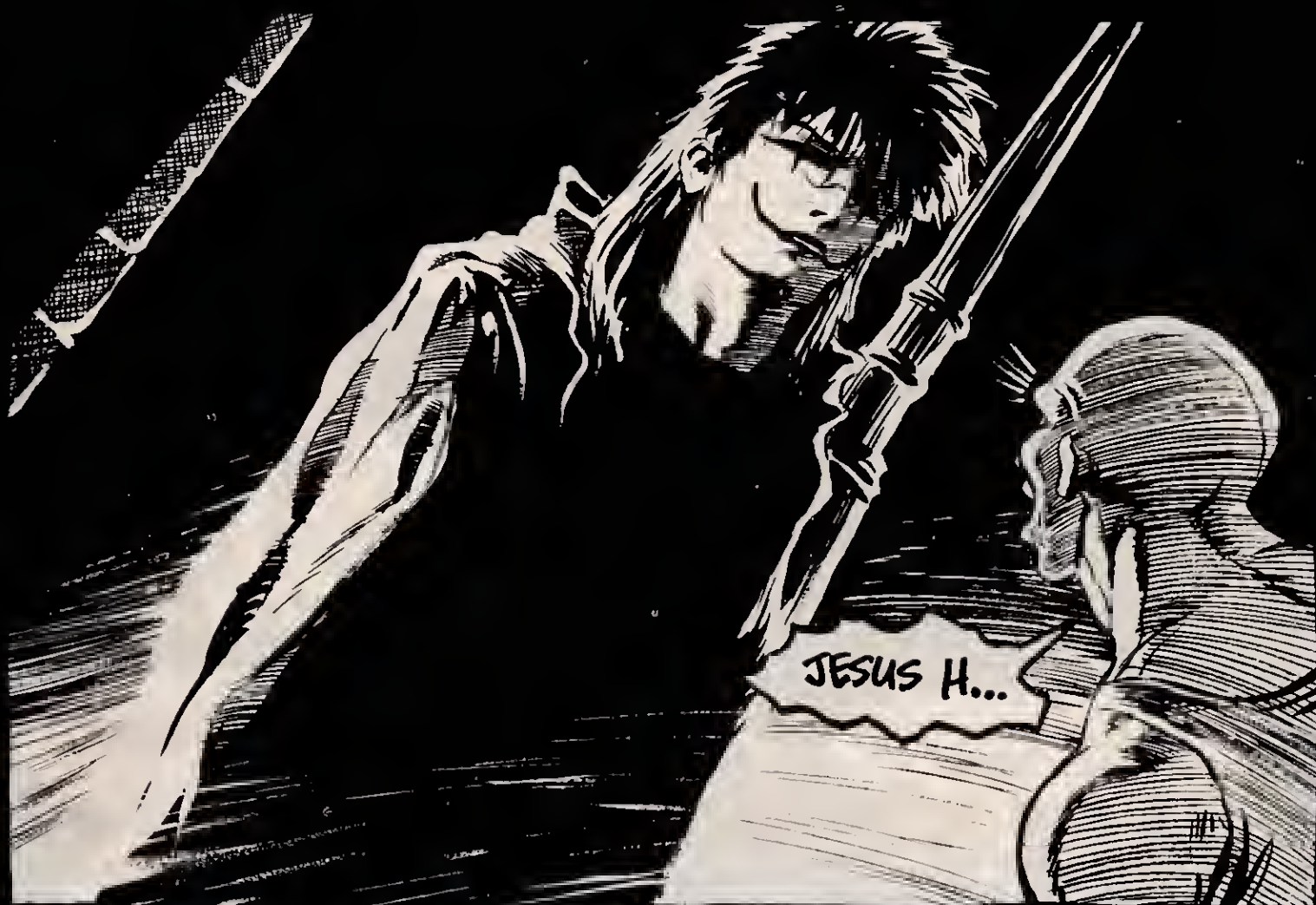


GOT THE
TOSHIBA MAN
EDDIE PAYS A
HUNDRED FOR
TOSHIBA...
I IN THE ROCK
TONITE MAN.

THE CROW

SOBARR







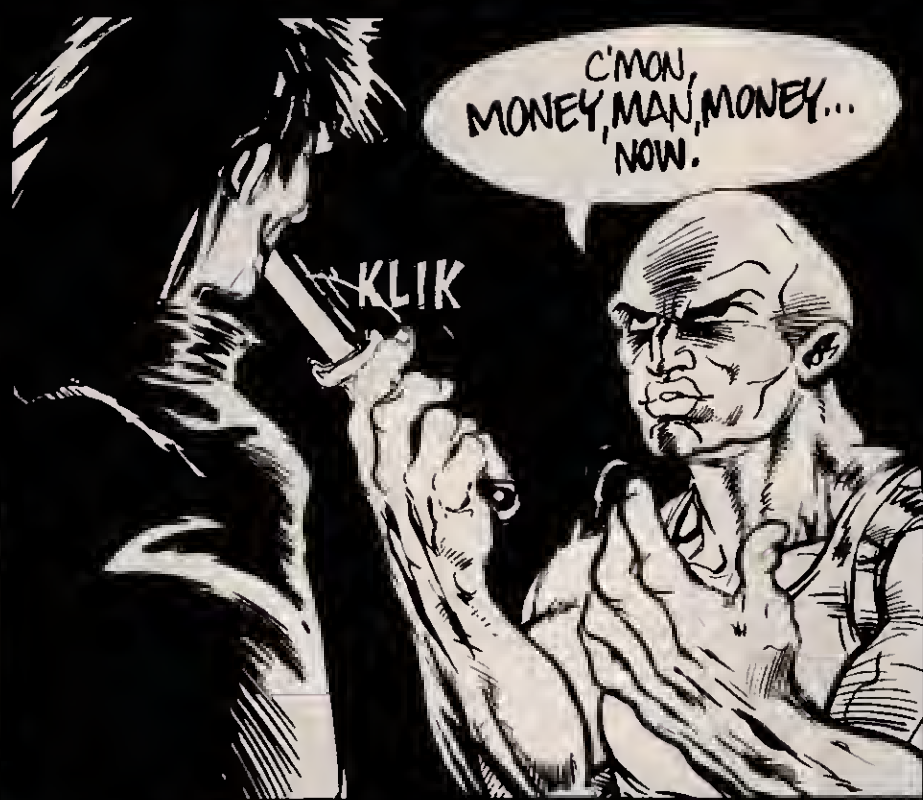
ATTENTION?! MAN, YOU
SCARED THE CRAP OUTTA
ME! DAMN!



YOU JUST COST ME
A HUNDRED BUCKS,
PAL... I THINK
YOU
BETTER
COUGH UP
SOME CASH...

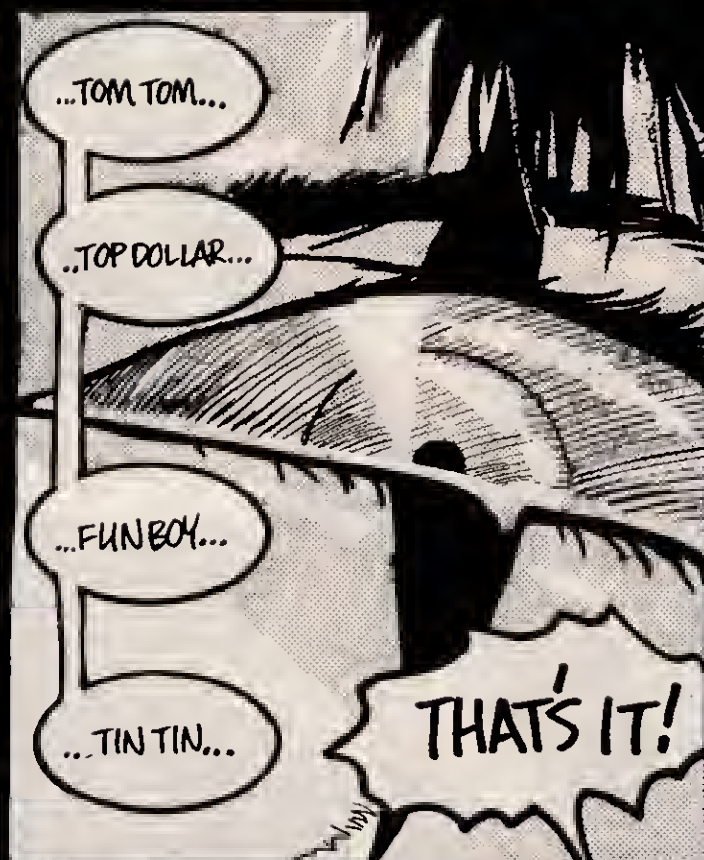


SHELBY THE GIANT SAID
YOU KNOW T-BIRD...



C'MON,
MONEY, MAN, MONEY...
NOW.

KLICK



...TOM TOM...

...TOP DOLLAR...

...FUNBOY...

...TINTIN...

THAT'S IT!



YOU ALL
DONE!



I AM THE BOILING
MAN...

PAIN?

MAN YOU MUST BE
DUSTED NOT TO FEEL
THAT...

I KNOW PAIN
AT THE MOLECULAR
LEVEL...

...IT PULLS AT MY
ATOMS

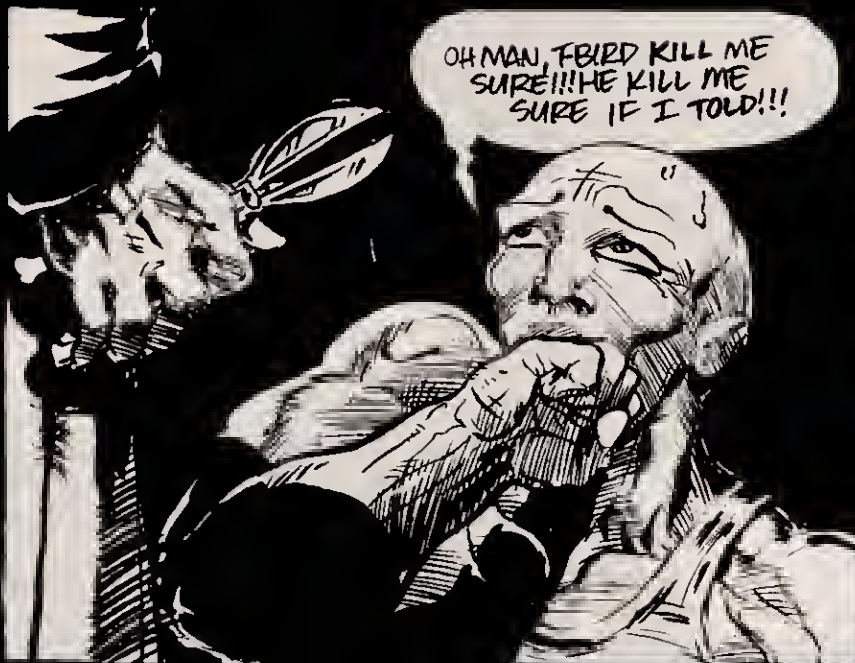
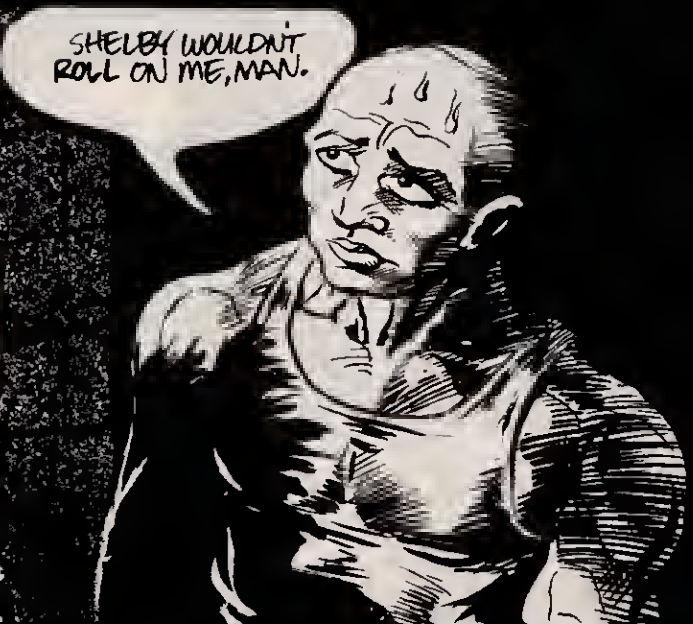
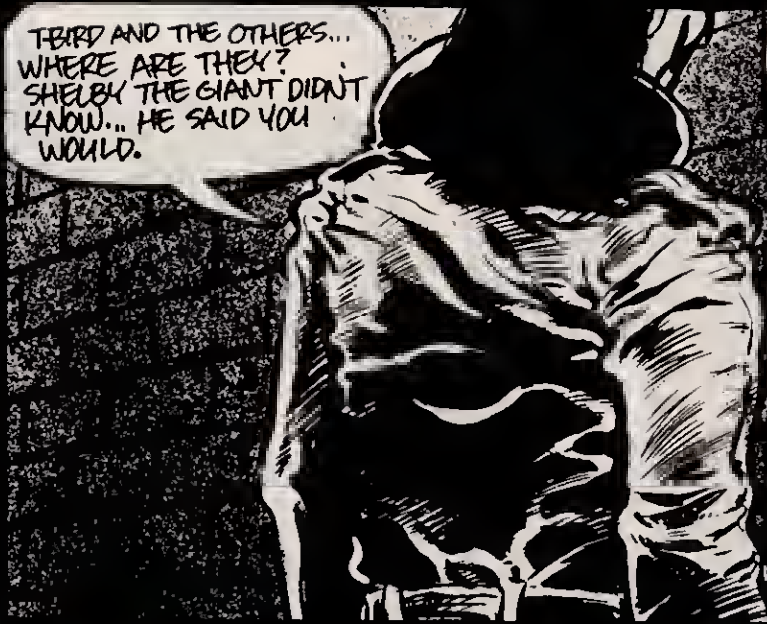
...SINGS TO
ME IN AN
ALPHABET
OF FEAR...

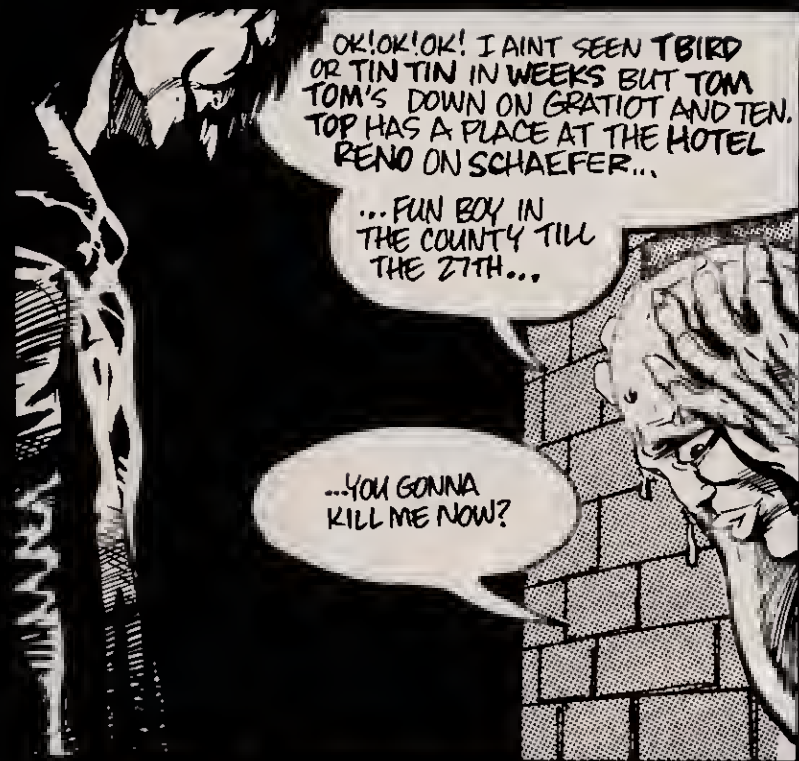


...COME TO BREAK
THE BONES OF
YOUR SINS, MEAT
PUPPET...

TRY
AGAIN?

...I..I THINKS
I'LL PASS...

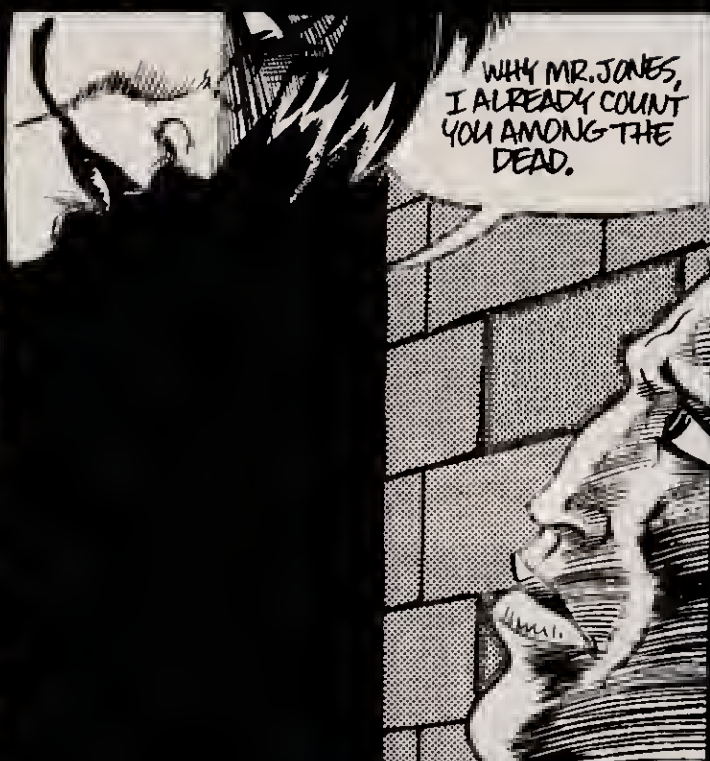




OK! OK! OK! I AINT SEEN TBIRD
OR TIN TIN IN WEEKS BUT TOM
TOM'S DOWN ON GRATIOT AND TEN.
TOP HAS A PLACE AT THE HOTEL
RENO ON SCHAEFER...

...FUN BOY IN
THE COUNTY TILL
THE 27TH...

...YOU GONNA
KILL ME NOW?




WHY MR. JONES,
I ALREADY COUNT
YOU AMONG THE
DEAD.




LOOK!
IT'S A FULL
MOON...

THAT'S A
STREET LIGHT,
GHOST MAN...



IT WAS A FULL
MOON THAT NIGHT,
TOO...

YOU A
LOON, MAN.



TELL THEM I'M
COMING, MR. JONES.

MR. JONES?

Y..YES, SIR...

ARE THERE SPOTS
IN A LEOPARD'S EYES, ALSO?



JOE BARR

STREET SHADOWS



YOU'RE EARLY
DARRYL. I DIDN'T
EXPECT YOU UNTIL
TOMORROW.

YOU
KNOW,
YOU'RE BECOMING
MY MAIN SOURCE
OF INCOME

IT'S
AWFULLY COLD
IN HERE.

NO WONDER
YOU'RE COUGHING
LIKE THAT.

IT'S BETTER THAN
HAVING THEM ALL
SWEATY. SOME-
TIMES...

I WAS HERE
YESTERDAY, BUT
YOU WERE
GONE.

...WELL,
YOU KNOW
WHAT I
MEAN.

DON'T
TELL ME. ARNIE
GAVE YOU A DAY
OFF.

IT WAS
MY BIRTHDAY
YESTERDAY,
DARRYL!

YEAH,
ARNIE GAVE ME
THE DAY
OFF...

REALLY?!

...AND BOUGHT ME THIS.

OH! LET ME SEE IT...

ARNIE SAID IT'S REAL EXPENSIVE.

DOESN'T LOOK IT.

HE SAID IT WAS GOLD FOR A PRINCESS

SHELLEY--

GOLD. SOLID GOLD.

BELIEVE ME, SHELLEY, IT'S NOTHING BUT A CHEAP IMITATION.

WELL!

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU KNOW?

I'M SORRY, SHELLEY, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. AFTER ALL, I'M NOT A JEWELER. I'M A SALESMAN. MAKE GOOD MONEY, TOO.

YESTERDAY MARY SUE TOOK ME OUT TO EAT AT THIS REALLY NICE PLACE. WE GOT ALL DRESSED UP AND EVERYTHING. SHE EVEN GAVE ME A CAKE

THAT MARY SUE, SHE REALLY MAKES A FUSS OVER THE BIG SWEET SIXTEEN.



MY GOD, SHELLEY. DON'T YOU THINK THEY DESERVE TO KNOW IF YOU'RE EVEN ALIVE!

DAMN IT, DARRYL. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE. MY PARENTS DIDN'T CARE THEN, THEY DON'T CARE NOW

ONLY ARNIE CARES.

WRONG, SHELLEY. I CARE.

I KNOW DARRYL. I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I KNOW YOU DO. AND I-I THANK YOU...

...BUT NOTHING IS GOING TO CHANGE.

AT LEAST YOUR SISTER.

NO!

DON'T YOU SEE... ARNIE'S JUST USING YOU. TO HIM YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A CHEAP LITTLE...

...YOU SEE... I CARE SO MUCH, I CAN'T EVEN FACE WHAT YOU REALLY ARE.

I DO WANT YOU... I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME. NOW.

I WANT YOU TO MARRY ME.

I'D LIKE TO MAKE IT WITH YOU, DARRYL. NO TIME LIMIT, NO MONEY, NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

BUT, DARRYL, I'M TOO YOUNG TO GET MARRIED.

WILL YOU AT LEAST CONSIDER IT?

CONSIDER IT CONSIDERED.

I'M SORRY...

I APPRECIATE THE OFFER, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE ARNIE... I JUST CAN'T.

YOU'D BETTER GO. YOUR TIME'S UP. YOU DON'T WANT TO PAY ANOTHER TWENTY DOLLARS.

SHELLEY?

BYE DARRYL.
I'LL MISS YOU.

I WON'T
BE BACK.
YOU KNOW HOW
TO REACH ME...
IF YOU WANT
TO.

I CAN'T,
DARRYL.

SO,
HOW DID
IT GO?

DON'T WORRY,
ARNIE, YOU CAN
TRUST HER.

GOOD. I
WAS WORRIED
FOR AWHILE.

YOU CAN NEVER
TELL WHEN ONE OF
THEM IS GOING TO
FALL FOR SOME JOHN
THAT COMES IN AND
FILL'S THEM FULL
OF HOPES.

YOU
KNOW HOW
IT IS...

... SOME
PEOPLE JUST
CAN'T ACCEPT
THINGS AS THEY
REALLY
ARE.



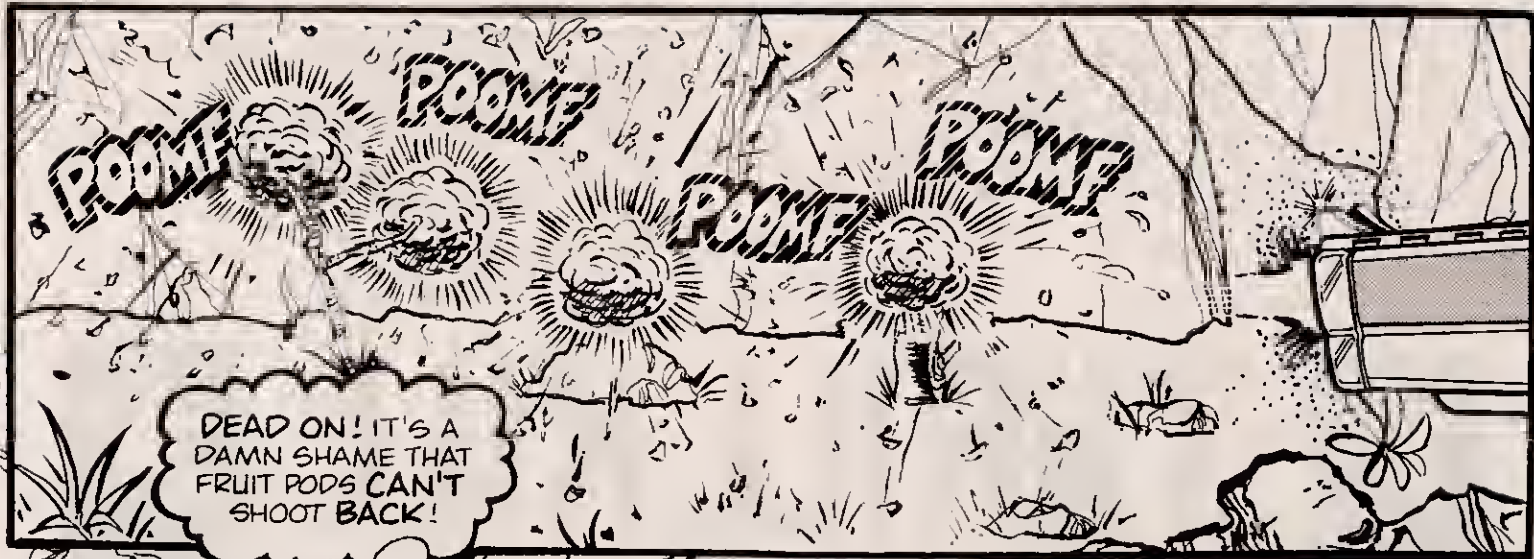
TIME AND SPACE IS IMMEASURABLE, TEEMING WITH REALITIES OF EVERY IMAGINABLE SORT, YET EVERY BEING WHICH EXISTS WITHIN IT HAS BEEN DEALT A ROLE BY FAITH.

IT IS THE COSMIC SCHEME OF THINGS.

ONE MAN HAS BEEN GIVEN A ROLE WHICH HE EMBRACES. HE HAS SWORN TO UPHOLD THE LAWS WHICH GOVERN MAN AND GOD, DOING SO TO THE BITTER RELENTLESS END. **TYRELIVS BELIZONZ** IS A CURATOR OF PUBLIC SAFETY. HIS FEW FRIENDS CALL HIM TY... HIS MANY ENEMIES CALL HIM...

THRILL KILL





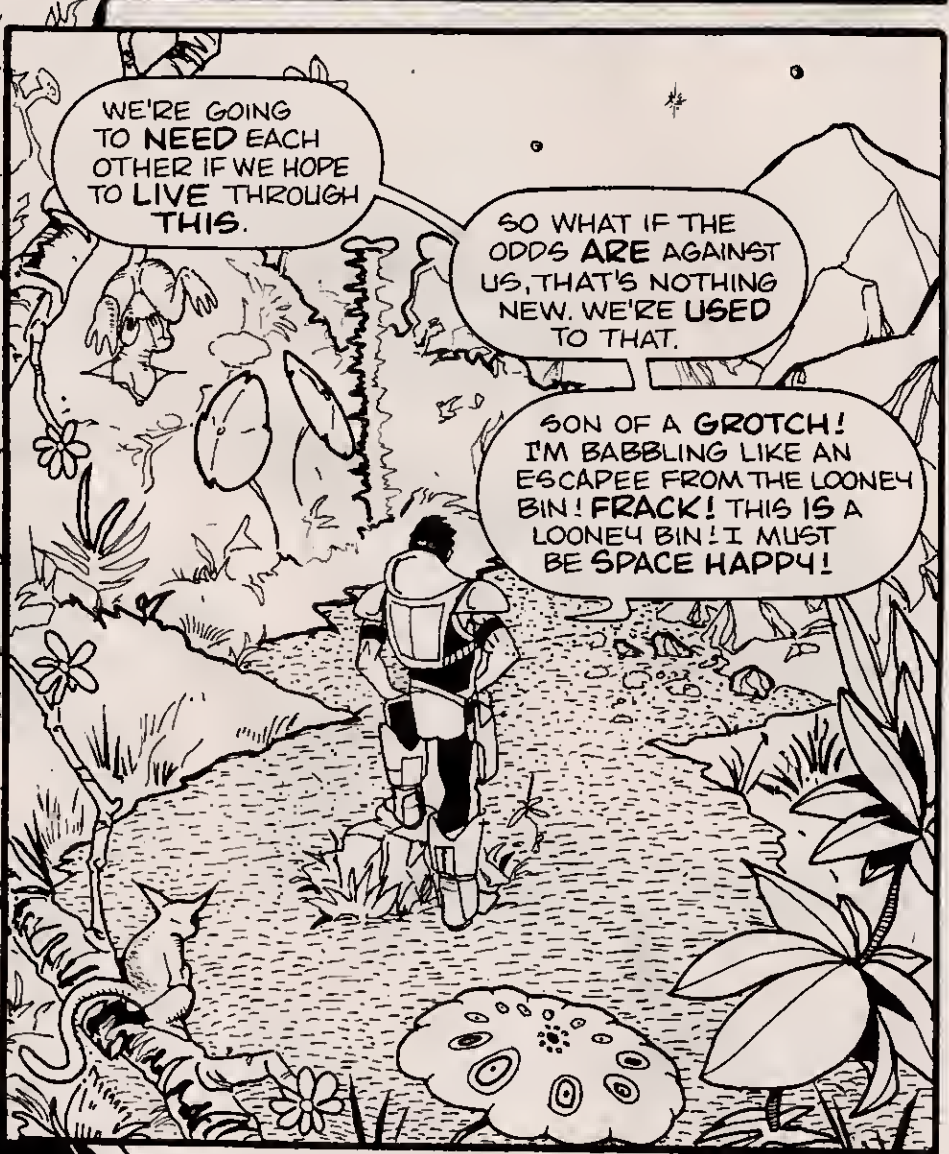
DEAD ON! IT'S A DAMN SHAME THAT FRUIT PODS CAN'T SHOOT BACK!

WELL, BETSY, AT LEAST YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE...

WE'RE GOING TO NEED EACH OTHER IF WE HOPE TO LIVE THROUGH THIS.

SO WHAT IF THE ODDS ARE AGAINST US, THAT'S NOTHING NEW. WE'RE USED TO THAT.

SON OF A GROTCH! I'M BABBLING LIKE AN ESCAPEE FROM THE LOONEY BIN! FRACK! THIS IS A LOONEY BIN! I MUST BE SPACE HAPPY!



GRAB THE WITCH YOU SLUG BALLS!

ASK AND YE SHALL GET.



LOSE THE
HARDWARE,
STUMPIE!

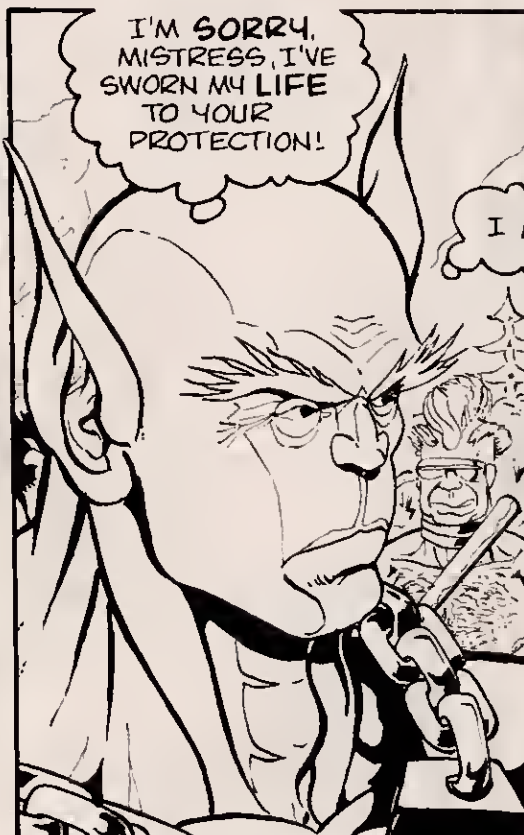


YEAH!

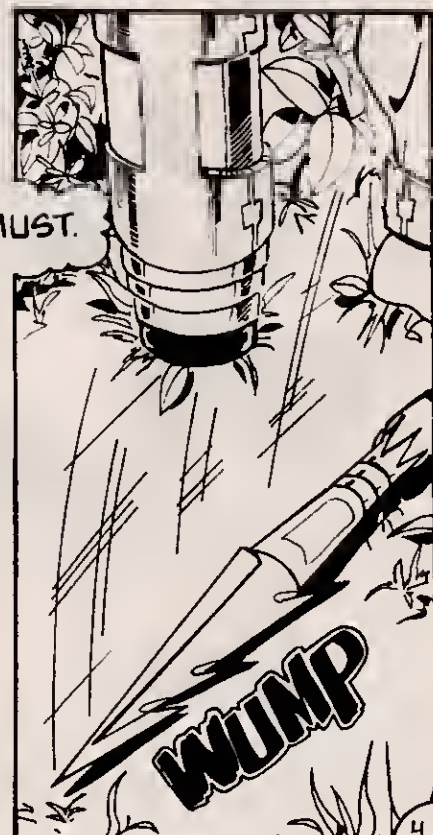
PROTECT YOURSELF, THUMP
THEY'LL JUST KILL US BOTH,
ANYWAYS.



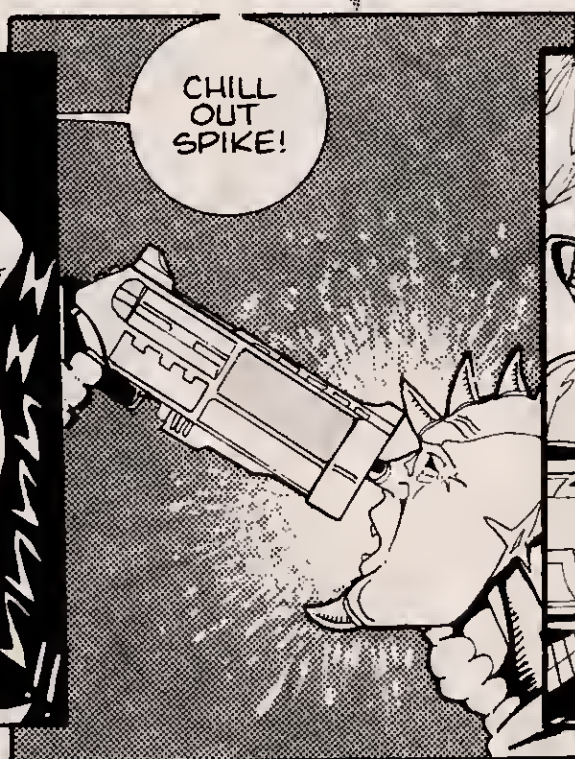
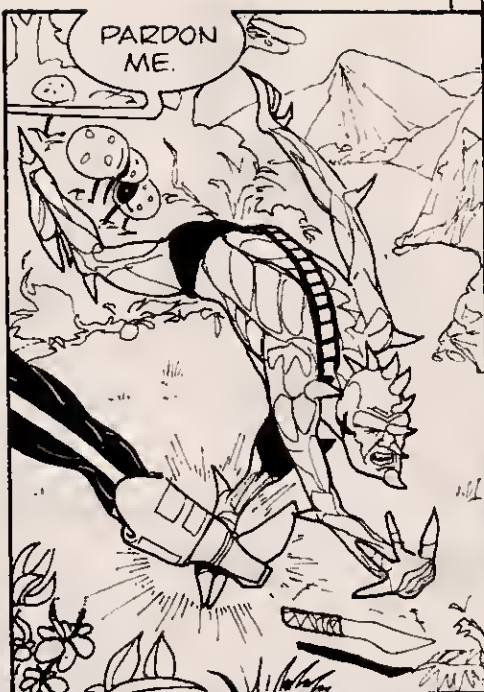
I'M SORRY,
MISTRESS, I'VE
SWORN MY LIFE
TO YOUR
PROTECTION!

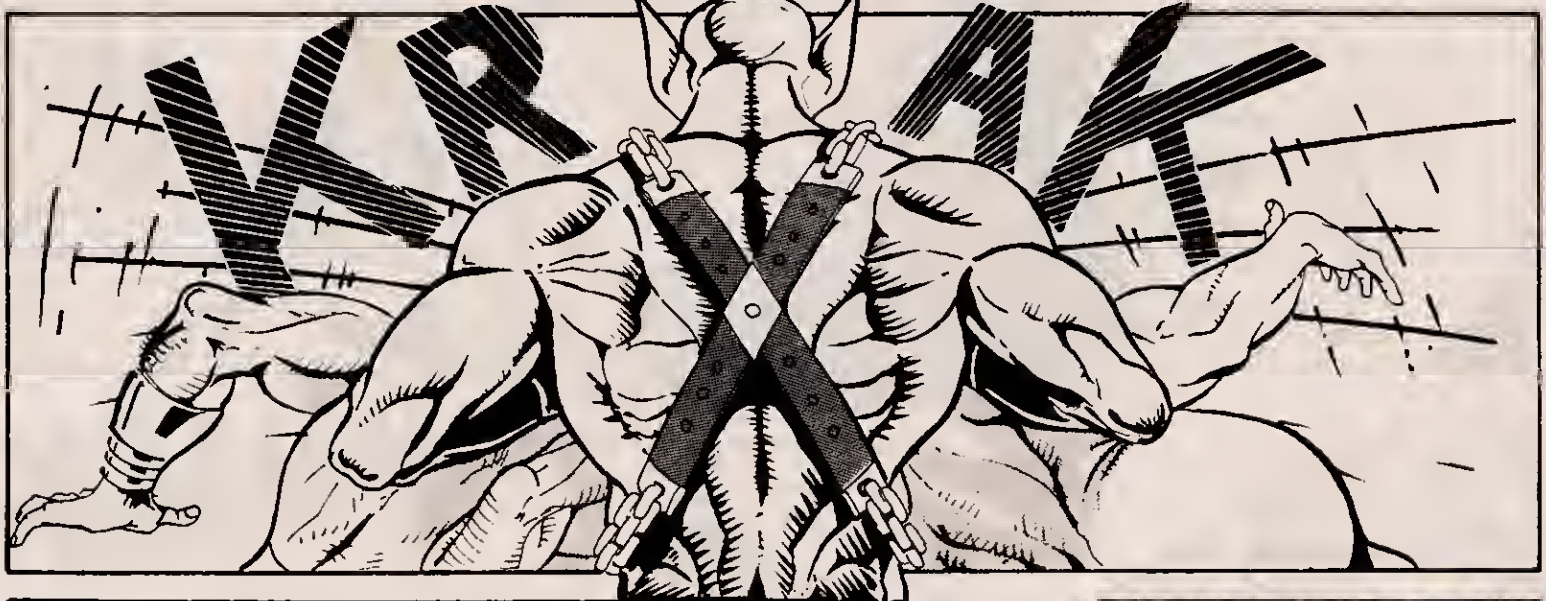


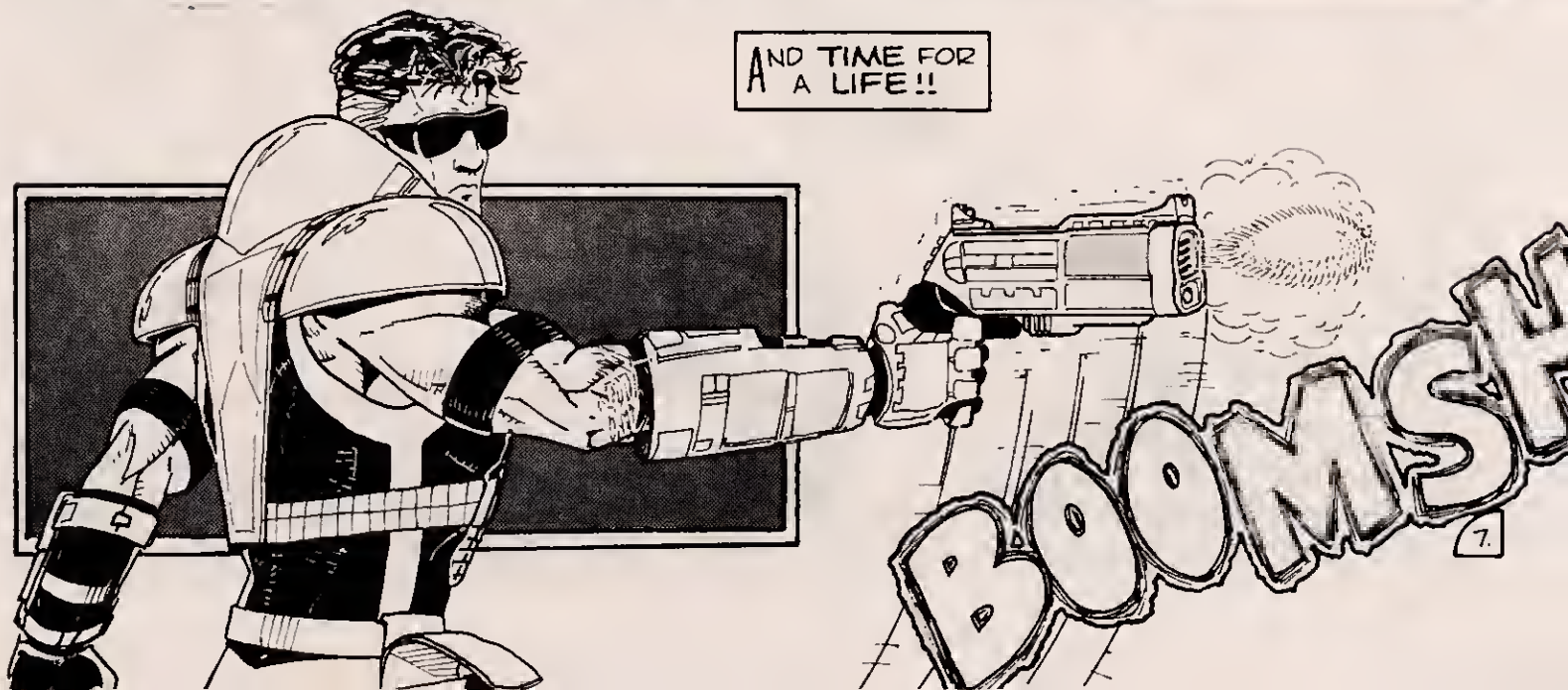
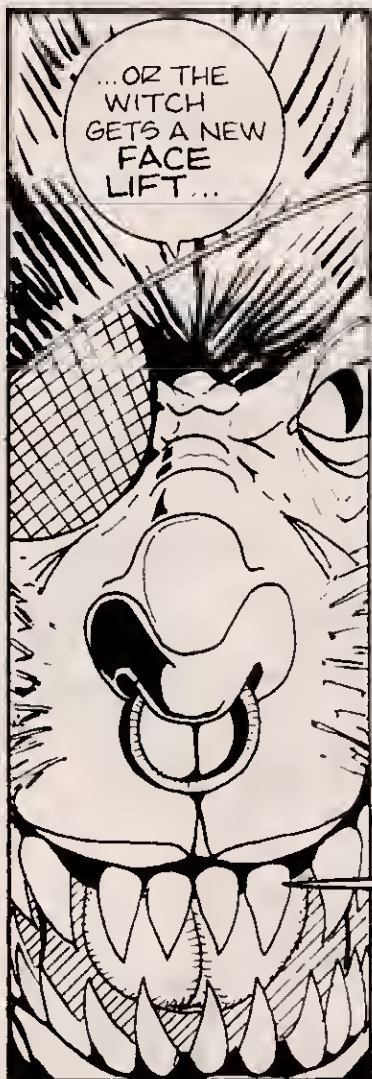
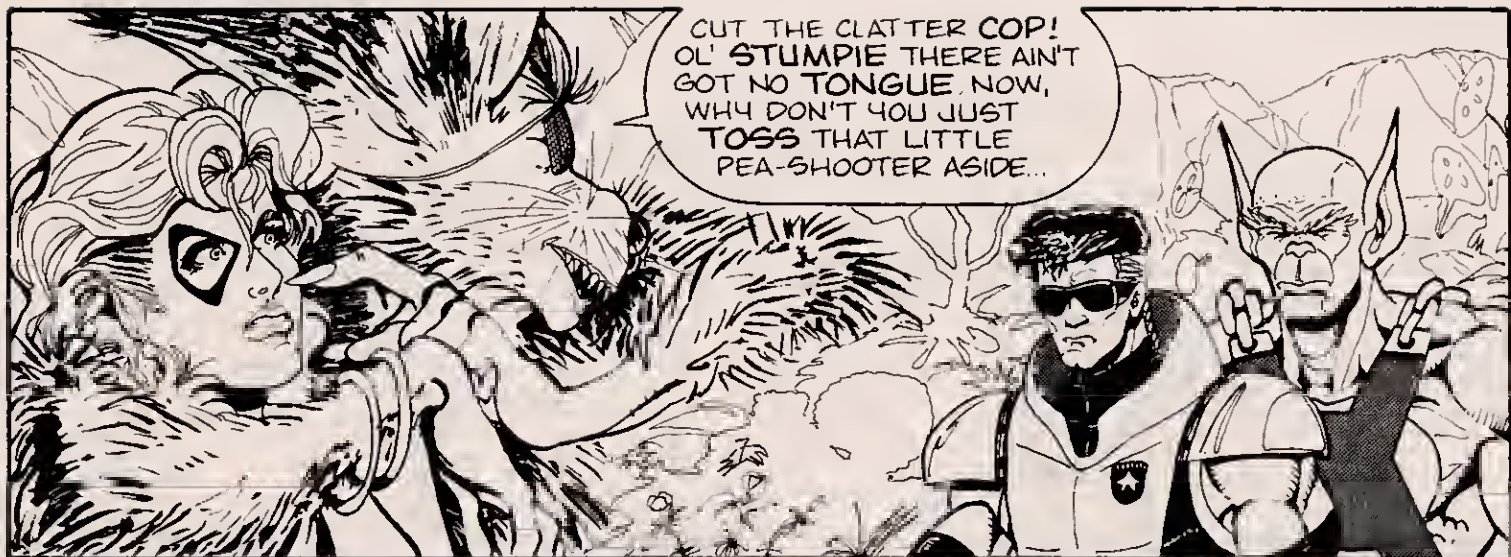
I MUST.



WUMP









CONTINUED...

OCTOBER 9, 1986.
HARBOUR FRONT
WAREHOUSES.
1:32 AM.

I WILL CLEAN
THIS CITY. I
FEEL IT.

A MONTH'S WORTH
OF WORK PAID
OFF TONIGHT.

A PHONE CALL TO
CAPTAIN HARRISON
AND...

OH LORD,
THE LOOKS ON
THEIR FACES
WHEN I WALKED
IN.

... FOLLOWED
BY ALL THOSE
COPS.

IT WAS AS IF
THEY DIDN'T
THINK IT COULD
HAPPEN TO
THEM.



Front

Karbou

Front

Karbou

night

Streets

: A PREVIEW.

Story & Art:

Mark BLOODWORTH —

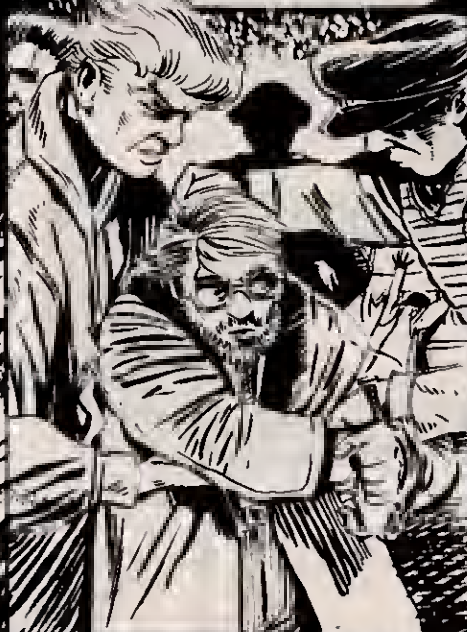
Letters: Randy ZIMMERMAN —

©-1988 BLOODWORTH —

ISN'T THAT THE WAY THOUGH?
NO ONE EVER THINKS IT CAN
HAPPEN TO THEM. BUSTED?
NOT ME? RIPPED OFF? NOT ME!
RAPED? NOT ME!

OTHER PEOPLE
GET MURDERED,
NOT...

...BONNIE...



ONE OF THOSE
DEALERS GOT
AWAY.

SO WHAT.

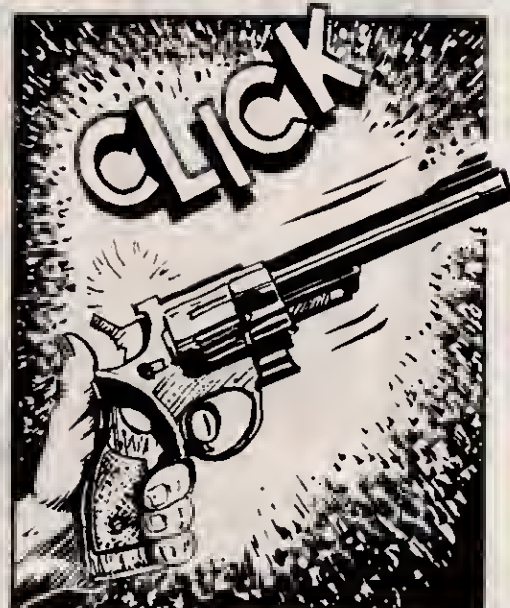
SO WHAT?

SO WHAT?!

HE'LL TAKE WHATEVER HE
CAN, SET HIMSELF UP SOME-
WHERE IN THE CITY, AND HE'LL
BE THE NEXT CONNECTION
I'LL HAVE TO DISCON...



OH...





O'NIEL STANDS UP, LIGHTS A MARLBORO AND SLAPS THE PACK BACK ON HIS HELMET NET. CADDY WASTED NO TIME IN NICK-NAMING HIM SILO 'CAUSE HE'S THIS BIG OL' FARMBOY FROM KANSAS, "I BET IT'S A HUNNERT AN' TEN" SILO SAYS, AND I WON'T DOUBT IT, SWEAT IS DRIPPING OFF MY CHIN LIKE A BROKEN FAUCET..

THERE'S ABOUT TEN GRUNTS WANDERING AROUND THE CLEARING AND MOUNTAIN, OUR TROOP LEADER IS OUT SCOUTING FOR TRIP WIRES AND MINES.

DANZIG, THE VOLUNTEER POINT MAN IS SITTING OVER ON A LITTLE KNOLL, SMILING LIKE SOME HUNDRETH GENERATION FRANK ENSTEIN, WHICH HE PROBABLY IS. CADDY SAYS 'NEVER FUCK WITH DANZIG' AND I HAVE NO INTENTION OF EVER DOING SO. HE REALLY SCARES THE HELL OUT OF ME. A SEVEN FOOT TWO INCH KILLING MACHINE, MAN, DEATH JUST SINKS AROUND HIM LIKE LIGHT ON A BLACK FLOOR.

MY NAME'S PETRIE BUT THEY CALL ME PETROL BECAUSE OF AN UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT WITH RE-FUELING AN RV - "DIESEL FUEL ONLY"...HOW THE FUCK WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW? I FILLED IT WITH ETHER AND FRIED THE PISTONS. TOP WAS REALLY HAPPY 'BOUT THAT ONE..

YEAH, IT'S HOTTER THAN A NYMPH'S TIT AND MY LUNGS STILL FEEL LIKE THEY'RE FILLED WITH CHAINS BUT IT AINT SO BAD HERE.. NOT LIKE I HEARD.

THE GIRLS, SALLY 7 (WITH THE SHAVED HEAD) AND TIFFANY (WHO COULD PROBABLY KICK MY ASS ONE-HANDED ALL OVER THIS JUNGLE) ARE LOOKING TOTALLY DISGUSTED WITH THEIR C-RATIONS. SILO SAYS THEY'RE DYKES BUT I KINDA THINK SALLY LIKES DANZIG - WHO KNOWS WHAT HE HAS UNDER THEM FATIGUES?

ANYHOW, I GOT THIS AMERICAN FLAG ON MY JACKET THAT MY DAD SEWED WITH ALL THESE THOUSANDS OF PIECES OF THREAD WHILE HE WAS A POW FOR THREE YEARS DURING THAT MIDDLE EAST "SKIRMISH". I DON'T KNOW... KINDA MAKES ME FEEL SAFE..

CADDY IS REALLY COOL, HE'S GOT MPVG* AND CADDY IS SHORT FOR CAD-AVER WHICH IS KIND OF A PUT DOWN, LIKE CALLING A BLACK GUY A NIGGER. HE'S GOT AN ATTITUDE BUT HE WATCHES OVER ME AN SILO LIKE WE WAS HIS BROTHERS. I MEAN, SHIT, WE ONLY BEEN HERE THREE DAYS.

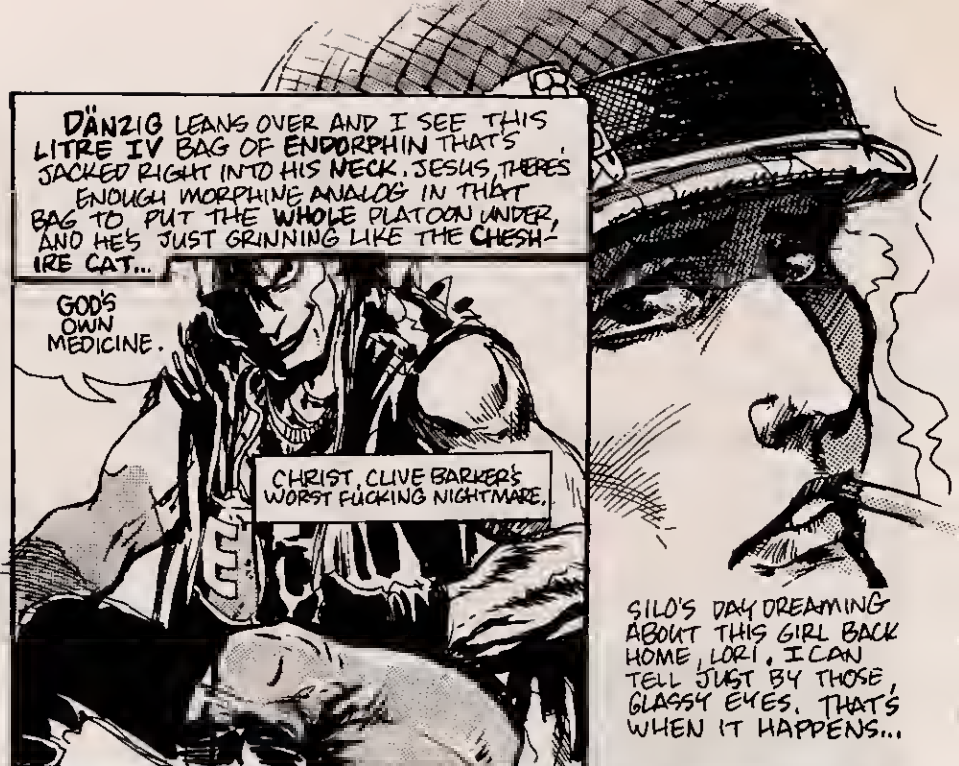
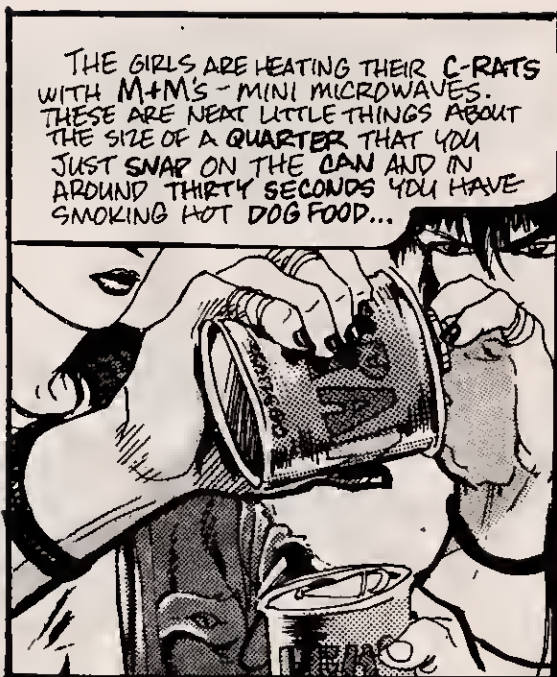
To
PART ONE:

BARBED
WIRE
HALO
STUDIOS

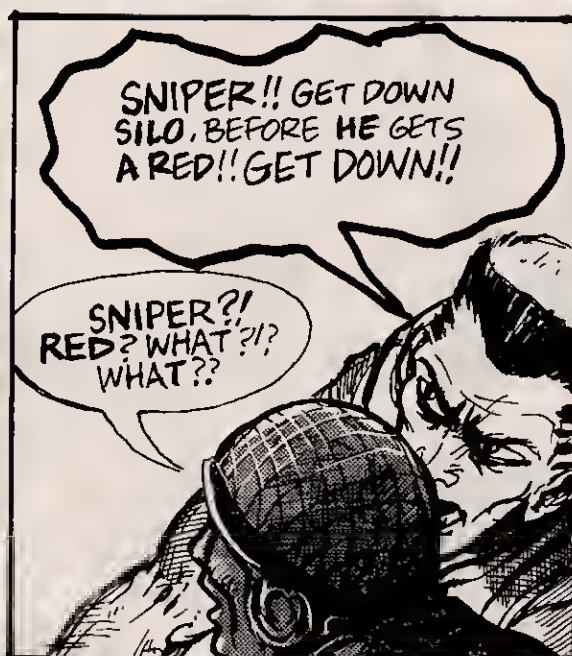
©1989

SILO

* MELANIN PIGMENT VARIANT SYNDROM. A VIRUS ATTACKING PEOPLE OF ARABIC DESCENT, TURNING THEIR SKIN A PALE BLUE



SIL0'S DAY DREAMING ABOUT THIS GIRL BACK HOME, L0R1, I CAN TELL JUST BY THOSE GLASSY EYES. THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENS...





HE SITS DOWN REAL HARD
LIKE A KID WHOSE JUST
FALLEN OFF HIS BIKE.

"HOLY COW," HE SAYS AGAIN AND TURNS
FULL AROUND. THERE ARE FOUR PER-
FECT OUTWARD DENTS ACROSS THE
FRONT OF HIS HELMET LIKE A FUCK-
ING FOUR STAR GENERAL AND THE
SMOKE FROM THE MARLBORO CURLS
HALOS OVER HIS HEAD. THEN A CUR-
TAIN OF BLOOD RUSHES DOWN HIS
FACE.



HE SITS THERE, BLOOD OOLING
DOWN HIS FACE, DOWN THE
CIGARETTE, AND I
THINK HE LOOKS LIKE
A LITTLE BOY PLAYING
INDIAN WITH A CHERRY
CANDY STICK DANG-
LING FROM HIS LIP.



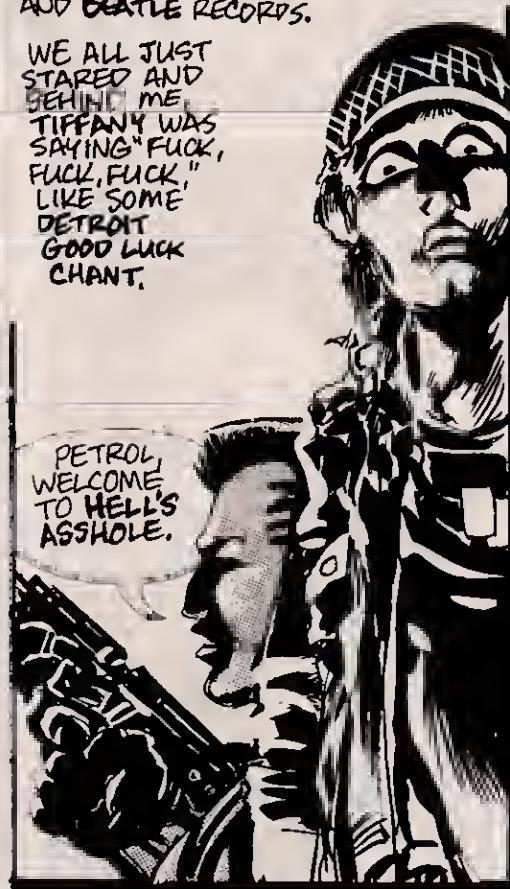
HIS HELMET FLOPS
INTO HIS LAP AND WE
SEE THE BULLET HAD
RICOCHETED.



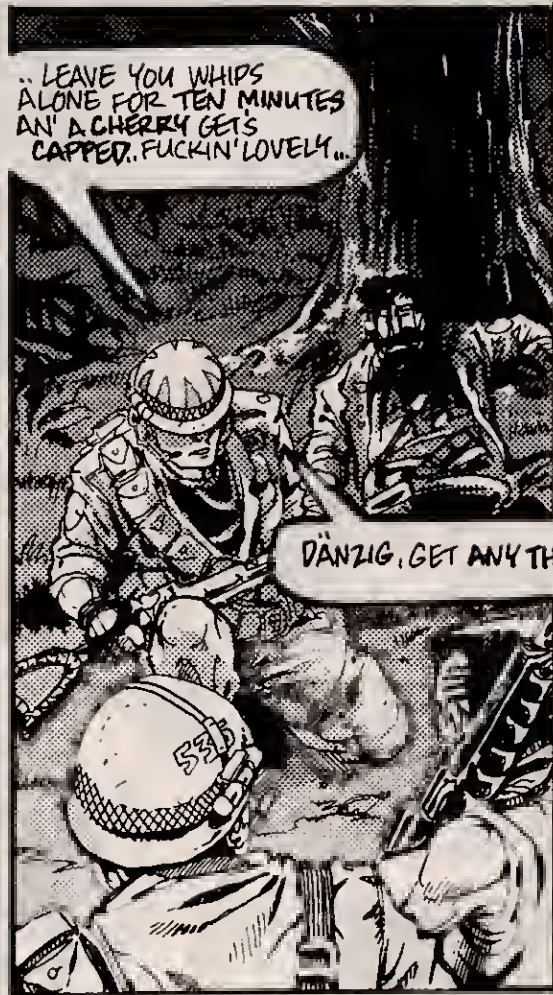
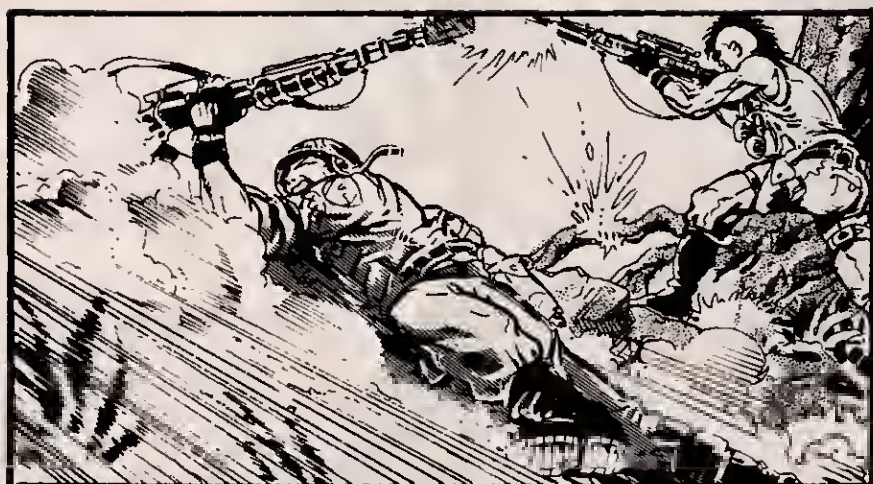
HHHHSSSS

IT WAS ALL THERE IN THAT PINK AND
BLUE MESS! HIS FIRST DATE, HIS FIRST
CAR, THE FIRST TIME HE EVER GOT LAYED,
THE FIGHT WITH DAD OVER A HAIR CUT,
WE SAW SATURDAY NIGHT DRIVE-INS,
AND STEALING BEER FROM THE A+P
HIGH SCHOOL PROMS AND TREE FORTS
AND BEATLE RECORDS.

WE ALL JUST
STARED AND
BEHIND ME
TIFFANY WAS
SAYING "FUCK,
FUCK, FUCK,"
LIKE SOME
DETROIT
GOOD LUCK
CHANT.



PETROL,
WELCOME
TO HELL'S
ASSHOLE.



TWEAK, GET ME RACHEL
WE NEED A DUST OFF.

YOU KNOW WHAT
SHE'S GONNA SAY...



RACHEL: 350125 MOOTAIN.
TAKING HEAVY FLAK;
ONE CASUALTY. REQUEST
IMMEDIATE AIR SUPPORT.
RESPONCE PLEASE.



"ALL UNITS PRESENTLY ENGAGED"

SO WHAT'S THE STORY?
STEPPING ON OUR OWN
DICKS AGAIN?

YEP.



KRUMP



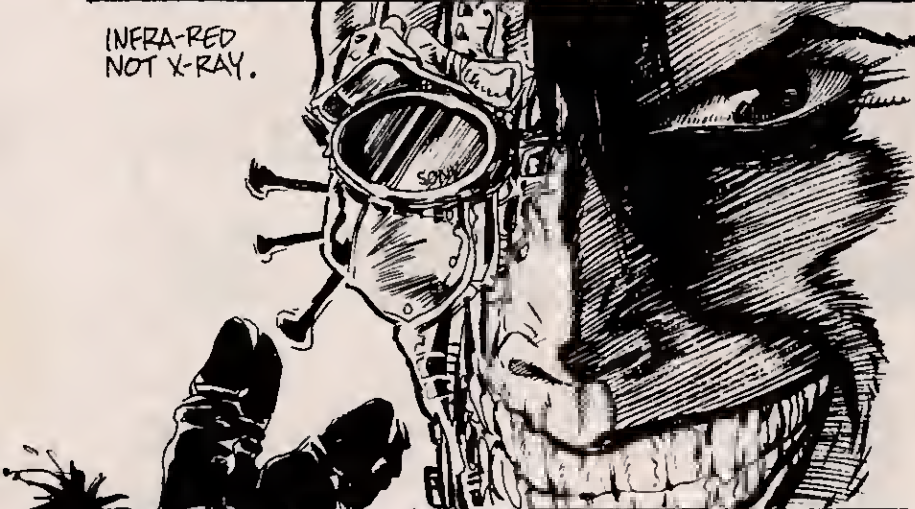
UNEMPLOYED AS REQUESTED, TOP.
PRETTY EASY ONCE WE GOT THE
FIRST ONE... HE GAVE US A HAND...



KRAK
WATHUK

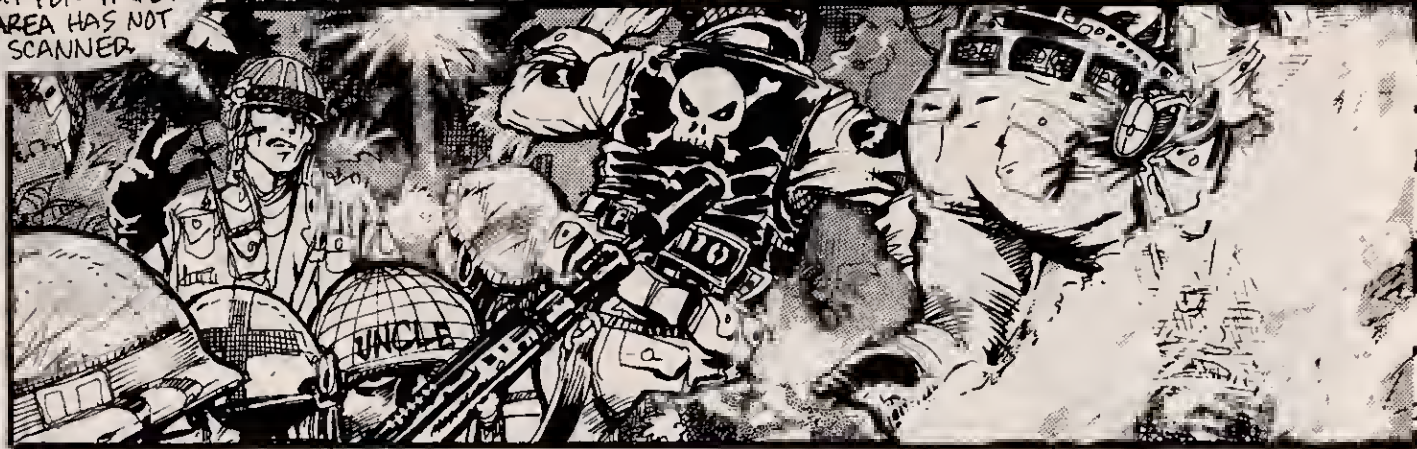
SHIT!!





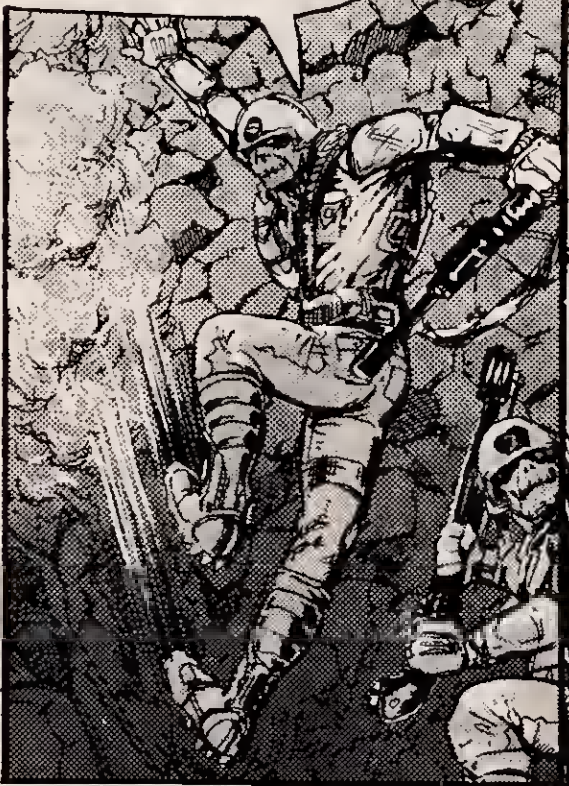


WATCH FOR TRIPS,
THIS AREA HAS NOT
BEEN SCANNED.





AMERIKANERS NOT SO GOOD AT MOUNTAIN CLIMBING, EH, UGLY HEAD?



OTHER ONE'S HEADIN' FOR THE OAK TREE,

ГОД.....

YEAH, SO?

FUCK THAT, GET YOUR ASS DOWN, SALLY...



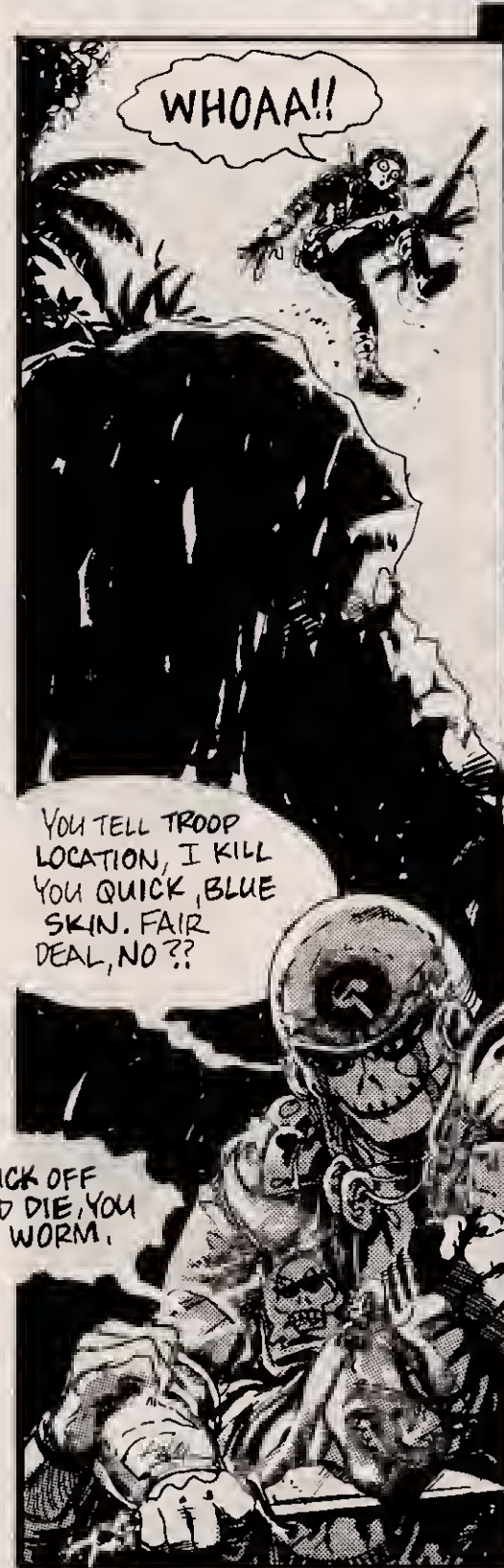
CRAZY BASTARD...



ФУГК!!

WAK

TUNK







LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU CAN FEEL THIS.



AMERIKANERS NOT SO GOOD AT HAND TO HAND, AH?
NO, BUT WE SURE CAN COOK!!!



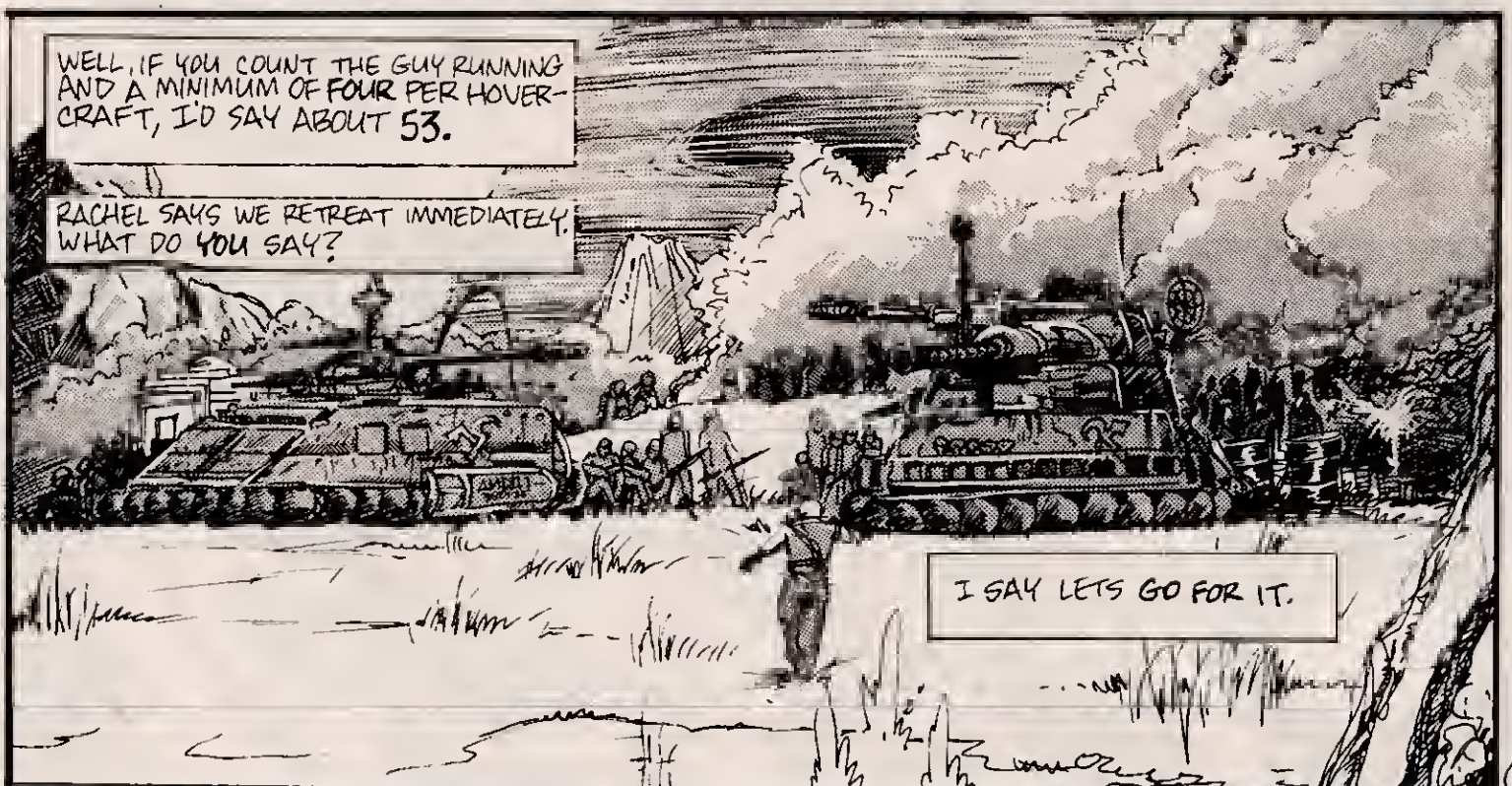
GOTTA BE SOMETHING...
M+MS?? M+MS!!



CLICK
CLAK



SHIT...



AMMUNITION

We're going to utilize this page to let you in on some information regarding some of the projects upcoming from Caliber Press.

CALIBER ROUNDS: Get all the inside information on all of Caliber's titles with this monthly newsletter. The four page, two color newsprint fact-filled flyer fills you in on all the Caliber happenings. In addition to in-depth looks at projects, sneak peeks at future titles, interviews with Caliber talent, we'll be offering a two color poster spotlighting the various characters and titles.

BAKER STREET: (color) Meet Sharon Ford and Susan Pendergast... they're not Holmes and Watson but they're damn close. Join them in a modern day yet Victorian London where Baker Street is the punk scene of the city. Venture into the streets to confront jewel robberies, rabid rat fights, punk gangs, and of course, mysteries to be solved. Follow Susan as she is introduced to this world and discover the secrets behind characters such as Lady Gothic, Noir, and Harlequin.

Baker Street - There's more than just a game afoot... death may be around the next corner!

Ongoing monthly series by Guy Davis and Alan Oldham.

MOONTRAP SPECIAL: The official movie adaptation of the SGE film scheduled for release in early 1989. The movie features Star Trek's Walter Koenig and Bruce Campbell of evil Dead fame.

An ancient civilization is discovered on the moon. A civilization that has been wiped out by an enemy race - the Kaaliums. The Kaaliums have the unique ability to metamorphasize inorganic as well as organic compounds (including human flesh!) to assimilate themselves into various constructs. The moon expedition may hold the key for the Kaaliums to begin their 14,000 year quest to inhabit the Earth!

Moontrap - a science fiction thriller in the tradition of the classic films of the 50's with the excitement of Alien.

In addition to the 27 pages of story, the Moontrap Special will feature an exclusive interview with Walter Koenig, production notes and sketches, and photos from the film. 40 pages. Written by screenwriter Tex Ragsdale, drawn by Conan's Gary Kwapisz, and inked by B.K. Taylor and Dirk Johnston.

POCKET CLASSICS: Over 60 of the great literary classic novels adapted into comic form. Each issue will contain 55-60 pages of black and white art for only \$1.95. Pocket book size.

PROGENY: A three issue horror series finely rendered by J. Calafiore. What spawns the Progeny? Detective Trask searches for the answers. Why do some of the muti-

lated bodies return as the killing demons? Who or what is the Master Demon? Appearances can be deceiving and Trask must decide who to trust or who to kill. It's a matter of life or death - his!

Calafiore's detailed linear art is unlike conventional comic book art and with his approach to story telling, Progeny promises to be a different fare than standard horror comics.

Shipping in March.

COBALT BLUE SPECIAL: (color) Mike Gustovich, creator of the Justice Machine, brings forth another of his creations - the high powered Cobalt Blue. Mike who has illustrated for Comico, Marvel and DC will write and ink the series while fan favorite Keith Pollard (currently drawing the Fantastic Four) will lay down his superb pencils.

Cobalt Blue wakes up to find that he is the sole survivor of his race - the last Venturion. But he is not alone. A timeless enemy searches to eliminate the last of his foes, to kill Cobalt Blue.

Cobalt Blue is a two issue series, number one shipping in February.

THE CROW: Jim O'Barr's moody and violent series of pain, revenge, and death. It is a story of past love and present retribution.

An innocent couple are killed by a gang of hoods... or are they? Who is the Crow and how does he know so much about that eventful night. The members of the gang will find out - one by one.

The Crow is a five issue series starting in February. Look for the prelude story in January's Caliber #1.

CALIBER: Monthly anthology title showcasing new and established talents. This title will feature one-shots as well as on-going serials, plus an occasional short from one of Caliber's other titles.

Check out the first couple issues for the running installments of Tim Vigil's Heart of Darkness saga, Thrill-Kill by Mark Winfrey, and Eyes of a Hero by Jacques and Dennis. Also, in number two, look for the first appearance of Gideon's as well as a brand new story of Deadworld by Vince Locke.

Caliber will run 32-48 pages monthly for \$1.95.



Well that's all that we have space for this issue, so be sure to check next month so we can tell you some information about new stuff in Caliber, the Realm, Danzig, Hot Shots, Deadworld Happenings, and possibly, some subscription information.

DEAD WORLD



A continuing
Graphic Horror Story
for Sickos, deviants
and really Weird
People.

On Sale NOW

The Realm

They were four college students
lost in a brutal land of magic and adventure.
A land where Darklords struggle
to seize its very life.
A land of enchantment, where the
wonders of imagination spring to reality.
A land known as **THE REALM**.

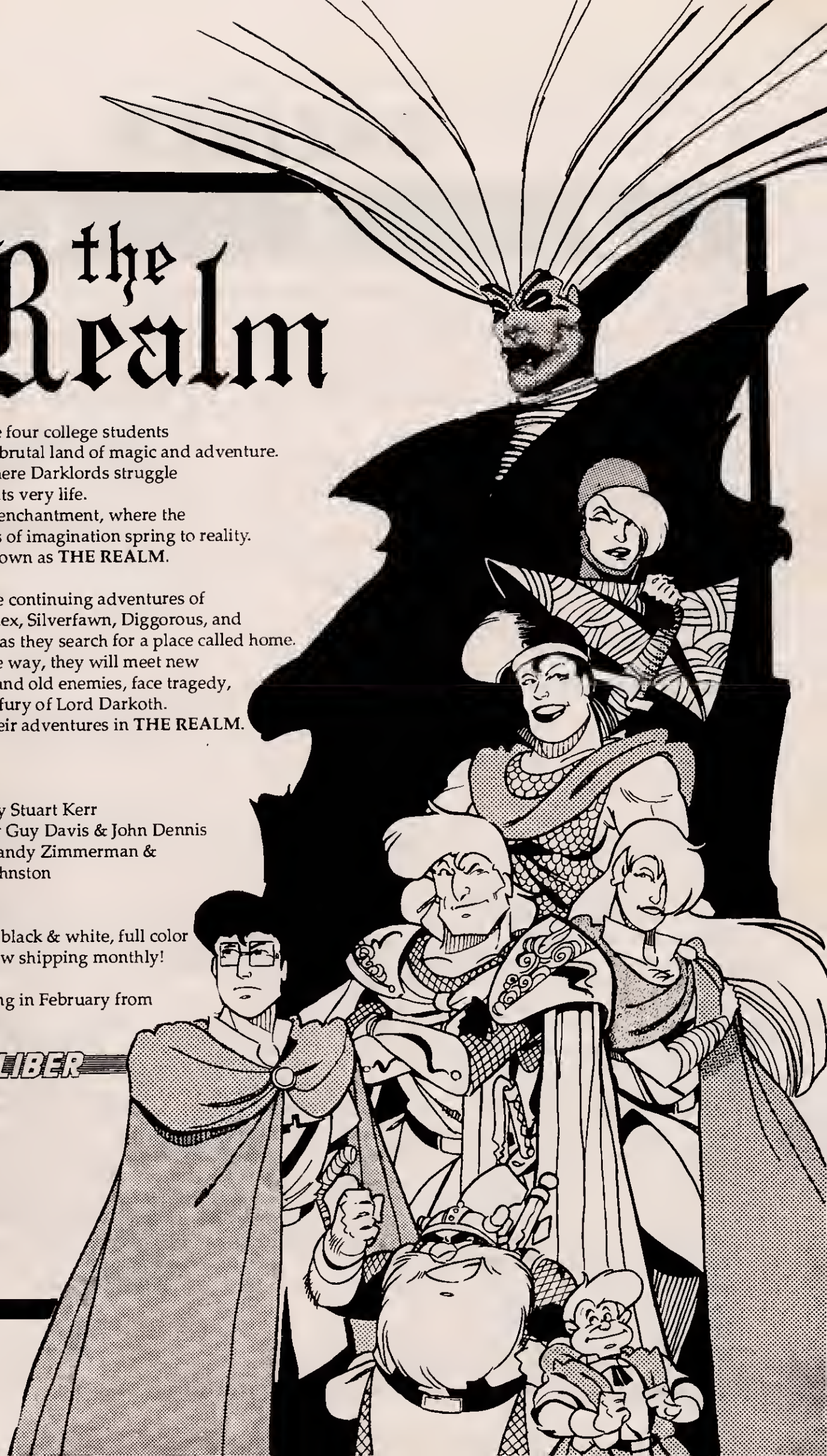
Follow the continuing adventures of
Dom, Alex, Silverfawn, Diggorous, and
Grappo as they search for a place called home.
Along the way, they will meet new
friends and old enemies, face tragedy,
and the fury of Lord Darkoth.
Follow their adventures in **THE REALM**.

Written by Stuart Kerr
Pencils by Guy Davis & John Dennis
Inks by Randy Zimmerman &
Dirk Johnston

32 pages, black & white, full color
covers now shipping monthly!

Continuing in February from

CALIBER



COMING

IN

CALIBER

2

3

4

CUDA: Heart of Darkness Saga Part 2

by Tim Vigil and Tim Tyler.

THRILL-KILL Part 2

by Mark Winfrey.

DEADWORLD

All new story by Vince Locke.

GIDEON'S by Kyle Garrett and Jim O'Barr.

– BONUS –

Special preview of *Moontrap*, Based on the movie by Ragsdale, Kwapisz, Taylor and Johnson.

Cover by Jim O'Barr featuring Gideon's

CUDA: Heart of Darkness Saga Part 3

by Tim Vigil and Tim Tyler.

THRILL-KILL Part 3

by Mark Winfrey

REALM

All new story by Randy Zimmerman and Guy Davis.

IO

by Barbed Wire Halo Studios.

– BONUS –

Special preview of the *Progeny* graphic novel.

Cover by Barbed Wire Halo Studios featuring IO.

CUDA: Heart of Darkness Saga Part 4

by Tim Vigil and Tim Tyler.

THRILL-KILL Part 4

by Mark Winfrey

GIDEON'S: featuring *The Aniverse* by Randy Zimmerman.

EYE OF THE HERO Part 1 by Chester Jacques and John Dennis.

FUGITIVE

by Charles Marshall.

– BONUS –

Baker Street preview by Gary Reed, Guy Davis, and Alan Oldham.

Cover by Mark Winfrey featuring Thrill-Kill.

EDITORIAL

Well, I guess if you're reading this, that means you've already read the comic and you just don't have anything else to read. We hope that you feel you got your money's worth from this first issue. We like to think so. After all, it's seldom that you can get 48 pages for \$1.95 anymore. We know—you're saying big deal! It's just the first issue and now all the rest will drop down to 32 or even 24 pages like a lot of the other comics out there. Well, that's true . . . sorta.

Let me explain. Every issue of **CALIBER** will feature at least 30 pages of new material. (We like to say 32 but sometimes a story will end better at 6 or 7 pages than stretching it to 8). In addition, each issue will feature a *bonus*! It could be a preview of one of our other titles (i.e. - *Moontrap*, *Baker Street*) or of one of our graphic novels (i.e. - *Nightstreets* or *Progeny*). These previews will show some pages, hopefully a coherent segment, of other Caliber projects. If you're hesitant about picking it up, this is your chance to check it out. If you enjoy the preview, bets are that you'll like the title. If the preview didn't grab you, you can breathe a sigh of relief that you didn't buy it. We

don't really expect you to buy *everything* we publish, but we hope you do. What we really hope is that you will check out all of our titles—at least give them a glance. We hope the preview will make it easier for you.

Not only will we have previews, sometimes we will have prologues. This would be like the *Io* story in issue one. *Io* will be a graphic novel shipping in April or May and the *Io* story appearing in this issue leads up to the graphic novel but it is not part of it. So if you found this story intriguing, you'll want to check out the graphic novel when it comes out.

Sometimes the bonus won't be a preview or a prologue, it'll just be additional stories. Whatever the case, you can count on 48 pages each and every month. So even if (heaven forbid) you didn't like all the stories, you'd still get your money's worth.

Hope you stay with us for the long ride (hopefully) that **CALIBER** is embarking on. Thanks.

Bryan Andrews
Editor-in-Chief

There's More Than A Game Afoot . . .

BAKER STREET



CALIBER PRESS

Also In This Issue . . .



JOBARE

THE CROW

by
J. O'Barr



Continuity Publishing

NEXT...

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CIMMERIAN 32. SCANNED & EDITED